The Centre Reporter.

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COURT MELANGE

THE LARGE NUMBER OF CASES DISPOSED OF.

Many Petty and Trivial Differences Settled and Kept Out of the Court.—List Up to Wednesday.

Wednesday afternoon court called at 1.45.

The Register offered his accounts for confirmation.

Com. vs. Mollie Mallory, Lizzie Mallory and Kate Cain; verdict not guilty and the costs divided equally between the defendants and Michael Daugherty the husband of Sophiah Daugherty the prosecutrix.

Com. vs. John H. Gentzell and Jno. Guiser, overseers of the poor of Walker twp.; charge, neglect of official duty; prosecutor Sampson Wolf; verdict on Wednesday morning of guilty.

Com. vs. Joseph Iddings; charge, assault and battery; prosecutrix, Sarah J. Eckley of Boggs twp. After hearing the evidence on the part of the Com. the defendant plead guilty.

Com. vs. Charles Hartsock, Charles W. Rote, P. H. Garbrick, A. H. Eminhizer and Jas. M. Rider; prosecutrix Susan Ohumacht; charge larceny by bailee. This prosecution was brought about some band instruments of the Coleville band; verdict not guilty.

Com. vs. Geo. Goodman, of Ferguson twp.; prosecutrix Margaret Calderwood; charge assault with intent to commit rape upon Minnie Holderman in Ferguson twp. After the evidence on the part of the Com. was heard the defendant plead guilty.

Com. vs. J. Wesley Decker of College twp; prosecutor J. Fred Decker; charge assault and battery upon his wife; verdict guilty.

Com. vs. Wm. R. Ettlinger, of Haines twp.; prosecutor Ben'j Benner; charge assault and battery. The defendant not appearing when called his recognizance was forfeited and respited until next term.

Com. vs. Clarence Davis, of Bellefonte; prosecutor W. Gunsallus; charged first count, carrying concealed deadly weapons, second count wantonly pointing a revolver. This is the same J. Clarence Davis who served time in the county jail for over a year for being too intimate with Mrs. Ellen Redding, was just recently released; verdict guilty.

Com. vs. Boyd Stonerode of Milesburg; prosecutor Enoch Hugg; charged, first count forgery, second count, uttering and publishing. This is the party who it is alleged presented a check on July 23, '95, at the Penns Valley bank at Centre Hall, made payable to Charles Carpenter and purporting to be signed by E. Hugg and payable at the First National bank of Bellefonte; verdict on Friday afternoon of not guilty and the costs divided equally between the defendant and the prosecutor Enoch Hugg.

Com. vs. Jas. Wagner of Howard; prosecetrix Nancy J. Shultz; charge a common scold. Indictment quashed.

This list of civil cases was then taken up and disposed of as follows:

Lucy M. Auman vs. S. J. McClintick. This action was brought against McClintick, constable of Potter twp., for selling two cows on an execution from the docket of M. L. Rishel, justice of the peace at Farmers Mills, Dr. J. G. Allison vs. C. C. Auman. These cows were claimed by Mrs. Auman and were sold as the property of C. C. Auman hence this suit; verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $44.10.

David Deitz vs. J. H. Holt, on account; Defendent confessed judgment in favor of the plaintiff for $81, with costs of execution for thirty days.

A. J. Cook vs. C. W. Resides and Thomas W. Fisher, administrator of &c of Wm. Resides, dec'd; verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $1696.50.

E. S. Dorworth use of Hannah J. Dorworth vs. Clement Dale administrator of &c of Eliza J. McMullen, dec'd, with notice to James McMullen; verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $112.75.

All jurors were discharged at 2.30 on Friday afternoon.

J. Clarence Davis convicted of carrying concealed weapons and wantonly pointing a revolver; sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the penitentiary for a period of one year.

Geo. Goodman convicted of an attempt to commit rape; sentenced to the Reformatory at Huntingdon.

J. Wesley Decker convicted of beating his wife; sentenced to pay a fine of $20. and the costs of prosecution.

Civil cases on first weeks trial list and not already mentioned were disposed of as follows:

Jas. Sample vs. W. C. Heinle endorser of John I. Rankin, continued generally.

Wm. Witmer vs. A. M. Brown and Joseph Kelley trading under the firm name of Brown & Kelley; continued.

A. B. Hurd and Peter Arp trading as Engle Foundry Co. vs. Wm. Parker; settled.

Krumrine Bros. vs. Mrs. Mary Parsons; continued generally.

J. A. Woodcock & Sons vs. John G. Platt, J. F. Barber and Wm. Lauderbach, trading as the Philipsburg Produce Co.; settled.

Orlando Thomas vs. John Leech, administrator of &c of W. W. Leech, dec'd; continued and not to be put on the list again without the leave of the court.

T. F. Kennedy vs. James Lytle; settled.

Com. of Penna. ex. rel. Burdine Butler vs. the Bald Eagle Valley and Nittany Valley Turnpike and Railroad Co.; appeal continued and not to be put on the list again without leave of court.

Other criminal cases entered to this time were disposed of as follows:

Com. vs. C. T. H. Huston; charge betrayal; prosecutrix Clara Geary; true bill.

Com vs. Abraham Haldeman; charge malicious mischief; prosecutor J. S. Houseman; true bill.

Com. vs. John Speesly; charge betrayal; prosecutrix Katie Breon; Settled.

Com. vs. Fred Dunbar; charge betrayal; prosecutrix Annie Stiffler; true bill.

Com. vs. Geo. Tate; charge betrayal; prosecutrix Annie Bohn; true bill.

Com. vs. Milton Neyman; betrayal; prosecutrix Belle De Haas; true bill.

Com, vs. Wm. Sayers; betrayal; prosecutrix Mary De Haas; true bill.

Com. vs. Coburn J. King; charge first count assault and battery, second count aggravated assault and battery, third count felonous assault with intent &c; prosecutor A. Kessler; true bill.

Com. us. Wm. Baney; charge adultery; prosecutor Joshua Foulk; bill ignored and the county to pay the costs.

Com. vs. John Vallance; charge false pretense; prosecutor Herman Martz; bill ignored the prosecutor to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Harry Rote; charge betrayal; prosecutrix Minnie Miller; settled.

Com. vs. Samuel Bruss; charge assault and battery; prosecutor Uriah Osman; settled.

Com. vs. Howard Fellenbaum; charge larceny; prosecutor Lewis Fabian; bill igdored.

Com. vs. Jas. Somers; charge betrayal; prosecutix Elizabeth Bailey; settled.

Com. vs. Wm. Brooks, Isaac Miller, overseers of the poor of Spring twp.; charge neglect of duty; prosecutor Michael Daugherty; bill ignored.

Com. vs. Davis Gummo; charge betrayal; prosecutrix Maud Gardner; true bill.

Com. vs. Tony Wood; charge larceny; prosecutor H. C. Yambert; bill ignored.

Com. vs. Wm. H. Smith; charge assault and battery; prosecutor Wm. Eckley; bill ignored and the prosecutor to pay the costs of prosecution, save the $4 to the county.

Com. vs. Boyd Stonerode; charge false pretense; prosecutor Wm. B. Mingle; true bill.

Com. vs. Geo. Beezer; charge betrayal; prosecutrix Mollie Gill; settled.

Com. vs. Simickson Walker; charge assault and battery: prosecutrix Ellen Davis; settled.

Com. vs. Foster Housel; charge assault and battery; prosecutor Wm. Haldeman; settled.

Com. vs. Wm. Haldeman; charge assault and battery; prosecutor Foster Housel; settled.

Court called on Monday morning at nine o'clock with President Judge Love and his associates Faulkner and Rich on the bench. After hearing a number of petitions Joseph Iddings, who plead guilty to the charge of assault and battery on Sarah J. Eckley was sentenced to pay a fine of $20. and the costs of prosecution.

The first case taken up was E. S. Dorwoth, use of W. R. Jenkins vs. Clement Dale, administrator of &c of Eliza J. McMullen, dec'd with notice to James McMullen; verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $141.90.

E. S. Dorworth use of W. R. Jenkins vs. Clement Dale administrator of &c of Eliza J. McMullen dec'd, with notice to James McMullen terre tenant; verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $68.64.

On Monday afternoon at the calling of the court Wm. Packer who plead guilty to charge of assault and battery on Frederick Kerchhoff last week was sentenced to pay a fine of $25, and the costs of prosecution.

Harvest Services.

The Reformed congregation of Centre Hall will hold Harvest Thanksgiving service next Sunday evening.

—A big drive is being made in spring and summer clothing, all styles and prices. The goods are going fast. If you want one of them you will miss a life-long chance by not coming at once.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

CAPITOL NEWS

IMPORTANT MOVEMENTS IN NATIONAL AFFAIRS.

Quay Will Control the Sixty-Four Delegates of Pennsylvania in the Republican Nomination for President.

Secretary Carlisle will go to Kentucky and take the stump for Col. Hardin and the whole state ticket. He is too good a Democrat to countenance the fight which has been mistakenly made upon Col. Hardin, because of financial opinions which everybody knew he held before he was nominated for Governor, and which are not a legitimate issue in the state campaign anyway. Secretary Carlisle will have but one object in view in going into this campaign, and that will be to bring about party harmony and the election of the state Democratic ticket and a Democratic legislature. He has stated in the most positive terms that he was not and would not become a candidate for the Senate before the legislature to be elected, nor will he take any part either for or against any other candidate. All he asks is that the people keep the state in the Democratic column and send a Democrat to the Senate, both of which will be easy if Democrats will only stand together and fight the common enemy instead of each other.

Mr. Benjamin Harrison's goose is cooked, so far as his being a Presidential candidate is concerned. That at least is the opinion of many of the longest headed Republicans in Washington, some of whom want Harrison nominated badly. Boss Quay is the man credited with blocking Mr. Harrison's ambition. Had he lost his fight in Pennsylvania he would have ceased to be a factor in the national politics of his party, but by winning it he obtained virtually the power to cast the sixty-four votes of Pennsylvania in the Republican convention and a strong influence over votes from other states. His opposition to Mr. Harrison was unavailing in '92, because Mr. Harrison had the Minneapolis Convention packed with Federal office holders, but it will be effectual in '96, so effectual that Mr. Harrison will have the good sense to get down in order to save himself from being knocked down.

Quay's triumph in addition to forcing Mr. Harrison out of the running has given Tom Reed a boom for the nomination. But as this boom has no better foundation than Quay's expression in favor of Reed several months ago it would not be advisable for Mr. Reed to lean too heavily upon it. He would better trust the bicycle he had made to order; the strength of that has been tested. Quay having got a copper rivited cinch on those sixty-four votes will now proceed to dicker with those who want them, and if McKinley will make a better trade than Reed, or Allison or Morton than either of the others it is senatorial toga's to horse cover's that he can get them. The probabilities all point to Reed, however, simply because he is in a good position to offer a dicker which may land Quay on the winning side, which is where he wants to be. It is generally admitted that Reed will have the solid New England delegation and a number of scattering votes from other states. If he can add to those Pennsylvania's sixty-four votes he will enter the convention with more votes than any other candidate, which would of itself attract a number of unattached votes, perhaps enough to nominate him on the first or second ballot. A majority nominates in the Republican convention.

Hon. William H. Clopton, of St. Louis, U. S. Attorney for the eastern district of Missouri, is in Washington. He is credited with always keeping posted on Democratic sentiment in his section. In the course of an interesting conversation he said: "The present agitation over silver will do the Democratic party no harm in Missouri. The state will be overwhelmingly Democratic in 1896. There is considerable talk out our way about the candidacy of Col. William R. Morrison. I think that he has the call in Missouri over any other Democrat who has been mentioned in connection with the presidency. Morrison's long and honorable public career, his unspotted personal character, his conservatism, and his straight Democracy are points in his favor not to be overlooked. He is available from every standpoint, and he is popular throughout the entire country."

Although Ex-Senator Ransom has been reappointed Minister to Mexico, his first appointment having been decided illegal by the accounting officers of the Treasury, and is now on his way back to Mexico, he will not be able to draw any salary, either for the time between his first appointment and the time that appointment was officially declared to be illegal or between this time and the date upon which his last appointment shall be confirmed by the Senate, owing to legal technicalities. It will require a special Act of Congress to pay him for the time served under his first appointment, but only his confirmation by the Senate is required to enable him to draw his salary from the date of his last appointment.

Of Interest to Education.

President Judge John G. Love, specially presiding in the Forty-ninth district, has just filed a decree that is bound to attract some interest in educational circles in Huntingdon county at least.

County Superintendent Rudy had refused to grant E. E. Kell, a Shade Gap school teacher, a professional certificate, because he could not certify to the fact that the applicant was a person of good moral character. It was admitted that Kell was fully competent from an educational standpoint, but he was charged with being habitually addicted to the use of intoxicating beverages, and on this ground the county superintendent felt that he could not legally issue the certificate.

Kell could get the school had his certificate been forthcoming. He therefore petitioned the court for a rule on County Superintendent Rudy to show cause why a mandamus should not issue compelling him to grant the certificate. The case was heard at a special term of court last Friday, and in a decree just filed the rule is made absolute and a peremptory mandamus is awarded, commanding Superintendent Rudy to issue a proper legal certificate within five days and pay the costs of the proceedings.

Death of a Child.

The family of Mr. Ammin Gramley, son of ex-treasurer J. J. Gramley, is sadly afflicted. On last Saturday morning their youngest child, Grace, took suddenly ill with cholera infantum at nine o'clock in the morning and died at six o'clock in the evening. She was aged just 1 year, 3 months and 6 days. The funeral was held on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, and interment was made in the cemetery at Hublersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Gramley have three children left and on Friday one of those took sick, on Saturday another and on Sunday the third one, all with cholera morbus. Two of them have partly recovered but one, Miss Edna, aged about four years, is very low and the doctor has little hope of her recovery. The death of her one child and the illness of all her others has so prostrated Mrs. Gramley that she is unable to give them the necessary attention and the entire care devolves upon her husband. Mr. Gramley lives on his father's farm, just this side of Hublersburg, and at present his mother, Mrs. James J. Gramley, of this place, is with them helping to nurse the sick. Mr. Gramley is going down to assist in putting out the fall crop.—*Daily News.*

An Amusing Mistake.

A clergyman was very anxious to introduce some new hymn books into the church and arrange with his clerk that the latter was to give out the notice immediately after the sermon. The clerk, however, had a notice of his own with reference to the baptism of infants to give out; accordingly at the end of the sermon he arose and announced that "all those who had children whom they wished to have baptized were to send their names at once to the clerk." The clergyman, who was stone deaf, assumed that the clerk was giving out the hymn book notice and immediately rose and said: "And I should like to say, for the benefit of those who haven't any that they may be obtained in the vestry any day from three to four o'clock; the ordinary little ones at one shilling each, and special ones with red backs at one shilling and four pence."

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Its Largest Tonnage.

Last Saturday the tonnage over the Beech Creek was the largest in the history of the road. Seven hundred and sixty one cars of coal were delivered at Jersey Shore Junction.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co,

WALKER TWP.

ANOTHER CHAPTER OF INTERESTING HISTORY.

Organization—Early Settlers—Wellknown Families who Resided in the Township.

This township was erected in 1810, as found in Linn's History.

The earliest surveys were made in the eastern portion of the township, along the south side of Fishing Creek, including it and a small portion north of it. These surveys, running from near the county line westward to Hublersburg, were made by Charles Lukens in Nov. 1770, in the names of Joseph Cassin, John Sheridan, George Bray, etc., of date 31 Aug., 1769. The northern portion of the township from Hublersburg east was taken up upon a batch of warrants of December 24, 1792. These lands belonged to the Tilghman estate, and some of them still remain in that estate. A vacancy occurring between these blocks of 1770 and 1793, where Henry Beck now (1883) resides, east of Snydertown, was taken up under a warrant in the name of Elizabeth McEwen, dated March 2, 1792. The western portion of the township was taken up in warrants of 1784. The town of Zion is in the Benjamin Garrigues warrant of 6th of July, 1784; the Gordon Mills, at Hecla, on the Mary Miller warrant of Oct. 14, 1784, surveyed June 13, 1785. South of the Mary Miller, and along and covering Nittany mountain, east and west of Hecla Gap, is a large block of surveys under warrants of March 11, 1794, in the names of Samuel Robinson and others, surveyed in October, 1794. The land, being owned principally by Wistar and Tilghman, was not sold at a very early date, and consequently settlements do not date back very far in the present township of Walker.

A large tract of land between Zion and Bellefonte, then owned by Mr. White, was only sold as late as 1829 for $4 per acre, and James Gordon only paid $7 per acre for his farm below Zion at a later date.

Among the most noted early settlers was the McEwen family. Henry one of the sons, came to Cumberland, thence to Nittany valley, and died in the summer of 1802. His family consisted of William, Francis (who died at the age of 98), James C., Jane (married —— Williamson, of Venango co.), Elizabeth (married Wm. Petrikin), Sarah (married Thomas McCalmont), Anna (married Wmillia Pettit), Mary (married John Fleming), and Isabella (married David Lamb). Wm. McEwen died at the residence of Samuel Pettit, in Kishacoquillas valley, Dec. 25, 1837, aged 82 years. He removed with his father and family from Cumberland county to Centre county, Bald Eagle township, in 1791. He had served two terms with the militia in the Revolutionary war, and upon the organization of Centre county, in 1800, was appointed a justice of the peace, the duties of which office he has discharged with great regard to mercy and charity.

Henry McEwen, Esq., born in the territory of Walker twp. Aug. 9, 1802, died there Jan. 17, 1880, on the farm where he had lived all his life. Although an old man he volunteered during the war of the Rebellion to go out to fight for his country. His wife, Mrs. Catharine McEwen, died Nov. 25, 1881. She was born in Northampton county, but came to Centre county in her youth.

Wm. McKee was the first settler at Logan's Gap. He emigrated from Ireland in 1791, first settling in Cumberland county. He had two brothers, Andrew and Thomas.

Wm. McKee was living at Logan's Gap as early as 1775, and owned a large amount of real estate there, which afterwards went into the possession of Judge McKinney. He left a large family.

John Harrison, an Englishman, settled in the territory of Walker, where his daughter, Mrs. Mary Holt was born, near Zion, July 10, 1796. She united with the Presbyterian church at Bellefonte in 1812, and in 1819 married John Holt, Esq., and moved to Snow Shoe in 1822. She attended the first funeral in that settlement, and was at the second birth, and for forty-three years administered to all cases of sickness and death within her reach. She died in 1867, near Moshannon.

John Snyder, who was a teamster during the Revolution, died in Walker, in 1850, aged 92 years.

Wm. McKean was a brother of Samuel McKean, Secretary of the Commonwealth under Gov. Wolf, 1829; U. S. Senator 1835-39. Came from Mifflin county, and after living some time on Sinking Creek, bought a farm near Hublersburg, where he died. He was a Federalist in politics. His brother Samuel was a Democrat.

—Subscribefor the REPORTER, $1.50

How to Eat "Roasting Ears."

This is the season of the year for "roasting ears"—corn boiled on the cob—and people whose minds turn to etiquette and hygiene are given a chance to tell what they know about the best way of disposing of the toothsome morsel. Everybody knows how it is best enjoyed—munched right off the cob, having been previously buttered and salted to suit the taste. But this is impracticable to the unfortunate whose front teeth are missing, or who has to depend upon store teeth, unless the store teeth fit extra well. He must take some other plan, and the best is probably that suggested by a New Yorker, who says he has been eating corn that way for twenty-five years, which is certainly long enough to prove any method. He takes the ear of corn and passes a sharp knife along each row of grains, making a slit in the top of each kernel; then, he claims, a gentle pressure by the teeth, or in the absence of teeth, by the gums, will force the pulp out of the grain and leave the hull, the indigestible part, on the cob. It takes some practice, he says, like riding a bicycle or anything else that is worth while doing, but it pays to learn how.

Those people who protested they would never eat green corn except when cut down off the cob have discovered the error of their ways, and now have compromised with their sensibilities by demanding that the cob is held in one hand, instead of two and the elbows be kept off the table. When corn is cut down off the cob it leaves on the kernels a part of the tough, thin, cup-shaped socket in which they stood on the ear; this is injurious and indigestible, and does not come off with the grains when shelled after full maturity.

Some peoble claim an ear of green corn intended for cooking should not be taken from the husk, but the covering simply stripped back, the silk removed, and the ear then boiled with the husk in its original place around it. This is said to produce a flavor attainable in no other way.

And with a corn crop pushing hard onto the two-and-a-half-million-bushel mark, you may eat all the corn you want to without danger of cheating the other live stock next winter.

The Camera a Reformer.

One woman determined that her husband should know how he looked when he was drunk. She knew how he looked well enough, and needed not that any man should tell her. Her children also knew from sad experience, but the man himself had a very imperfect idea of the state of the case. So once when he came home and fell into a maudlin slumber she sent for a photographer to come forthwith, and on his arrival she set before him his work. She ordered the photographer to photograph her husband as he sat in the chair. The photographer did it well; and when the photograph was finished and laid beside the husband's place at breakfast it was a revelation, and the sobered gentleman experienced a decidedly new sensation. There was no need of explanation; the thing explained itself. There was no chance for contradiction; the sun tells no lies. There was no room for argument; a reform has taken place.

Lewistown's Centennial.

The centennial celebration to be held at Lewistown this week will be an occasion of great interest to the people of that town and Mifflin county. The celebration opens on Wednesday, September 4th, and will close on Saturday the 7th. During the progress of the celebration the Juniata Valley Veteran association, recently organized, will encamp at Lewistown, and a good time is promised those who take advantage of this opportunity to get together and fight their battles over again under circumstances that are more pleasant than when the leaden or iron missiles cut the air in making a bee line for the head or body of some unfortunate servant of Uncle Sam.

Labor Day.

Labor Day will occur in Pennsylvania this year on Saturday, September 7. More interest is taken in banking than in industrials as to the date of the holiday, as financial institutions must close, and maturing paper looked after, whether the day is celebrated or not for those for whom it was ostensibly established. As the law formerly fixed the first Monday in September as the date, some doubt exists as to when it really occurred. The attorney general's department at Harrisburg being asked for official information on the point replied that Labor Day this year would fall on Sept. 7.

—The merchant tailoring establishment at Lewins, Bellefonte, is turning out more and finer work than any in this part of the state. The prices are just right, and once a customer always customera there.

BOARDING-HOUSES FOR PLANTS.

Flowers Cared for While Owners Are Out of Town.

Boarding-houses for plants are a novel institution, designed for the housing of plants for families who close up their city houses for several months during the summer. Every woman who loves flowers is at her wits' end to devise a means of having her plants cared for when she goes away. In the case of a large and valuable collection this becomes a serious matter.

It is up on Columbus avenue that the plant boarding-houses abound. Often in the spring and summer any one passing a florist's may see in his window a strip of painted glass, or some other sign bearing the words: "Boarding House for Plants, 50 cents apiece." A few of the establishments offer accommodations for 25 cents. This price covers a month's board and lodging for a single potted plant.

None of these boarding houses seek winter patronage, as the florist would hardly be paid for his trouble in caring for other people's plants, since at that time they would occupy hot house space which could be turned by the proprietor to greater advantage in raising flowers of his own. Then, too, in winter it is the custom of the florist to put in a stock of hot house plants for sale, that being the time when most flower fanciers think of increasing their collections, and naturally the profits on sales is larger than could be expected from these frail boarders that require unusual watchfulness on chilly days. In summer, however, the rate of board is an ample return for the small outlay of time and attention, when plants need only such trifling attention as being supplied with water.

Sometimes it happens, the men in the business say, that the caretaker finds that the soil in which one of his boarders stands rooted has become impoverished. In such a case he immediately sets to work to repot the plant. All such bits of necessary care are undertaken without extra charge, being covered by the regular board bill. There is also a boy, whose duties consist in walking up and down among the boaders and seeing that they are not molested by bugs.

"I'd much prefer to keep a flower sanitarium," says a caretaker, "than to perpetually have to follow up that boy and see that he isn't napping. It would'nt be half the trouble. And those boys are all alike. But it's a class of work that only a boy would consent to do. However, on the whole, I must confess that the plant boarding house business is rather too good to give up on account of so insignificant a drawback as a lazy boy, especially when it furnishes occupation and income in what would otherwise be a dull season for the florist.'

Bee Industry is a Myth.

Bees, said Farmer William Russell to a reporter for the Minneapolis Tribune, are just like human beings When they are busy they are virtuous and peaceable; but when in idleness they become vicious, given to foolish actions that dissipate the strength of the colonies and make the work of the beekeeper twice as arduous. Last year the season ran so that the bees were busy all the time. The blossoms came in rotation and the bees always had something to do. They made honey very fast and the businees was prosperous.

This season there has been less honey to gather and the bees, with nothing to busy themselves upon, have devoted their time to frolic and idleness. The old rhyme,

"How doth the busy bee
Improve each shining hour—"

is all nonsense. The bees are marvels of thrift and industry when they have work to do, but they can be quite as foolish as men.

The talk of the "idle drone" is another foolishness that has crept into the language through ignorance. The drone is the male bee. He has no business to gather honey; his function is altogether different and quite as important as that of the worker. He is the father of the hive, and when his work has been performed he is killed off as useless.

The Prize Pig Freak.

D. K. Persons, a farmer of Red Mills, Ark., is the owner of a pig that completely lays all other freak porkers in the shade. It is perfectly devoid of hair, and has a double set of eyes, feet like human hands (even to the nails), one very large ear and a face which looks more like that of a young baby than it does like that of a regulation pig. From between the upper set of eyes projects a proboscis like that of a young elephant. This proboscis has two holes through its entire length, and it is through them that piggy gets his supply of air. Mr. Persons values the freak at $1,000 and his neighbors say that he takes greater care of it than all of the rest of the stock on the place.

Barber's Doom Is Sealed.

Shaving by machinery has been rendered easy by the construction of a machine reported to have been made by one Melchoir Farkas, a convict in the penitentiary of the city of Szegedin, in Hungary. Farkas was put to labor in the cabinet making shop of the prison, and, taking to his work with a will, he soon displayed great inventive ingenuity. With his shaving machine he is said to have shaved all the inmates of the prison, nearly 150 in number, within less than an hour's time.

Old Folks and Young Folks.

Southwest City, Mo., claims the champion fat baby of the country—eight months, 66 pounds.

There is in Wauchula, Fla., a family of ten children, all born to one mother within forty-two months. There were twins, triplets and quintuplets. A local newspaper tells this story.

Scarcely less remarkable is the case of the 77-year-old citizen of Neat Falls, Wash., who is growing young again. His hair is changing from white to black, his eye brightens and his muscles are as limber as an angleworm's.

Isaac and Moses Martz of Arcadia, Ind., are twin brothers. Their wives are twin sisters. Each household has twelve children—seven boys and five girls. In each family was a pair of twins. The Messrs. Martz are 82 years old.

Alderman John Sheehan of Buffalo saved a Polack's life. The Pole, to prove his gratitude, offered Sheehan his baby boy as a gift, explaining that he was poor and had nothing else. Sheehan declined with thanks.

The Scrap Heap Proved Valuable.

Cycling has proved of an unexpected benefit to more than one manufacturer of a line of goods entirely distinct from those usually connected with bicyling. A large watch concern found themselves burdened with a lot of wheels and interior works of a line watches which, for some reason or another, had not proved satisfactory. The mass of material was virtually worthless, and to get rid of it, it was offered for sale at a price, but no one wanted it. An ingenious workman, wanting a cyclometer for his wheel, went to this scrap heap, selected seven parts from it, added two of his own making, and the result was an accurate, durable and economical cyclometer. Other workmen who were cyclers did the same thing until the value of the scrap heap became known to the heads of the company, with the result that from what was at one time deemed a worthless scrap heap over 1,000 cyclometers a day are now being turned out and retail at $2 each. Reads like a fairy story this, but it is the truth, just the same.

Spreading Plant Diseases.

It is remarked in the Kew Bulletin that the dispersion of plant diseases through the interchange of plants is a peril requiring careful precautions. The phylloxera was introduced from England into Switzerland. The coffee-leaf disease has been conveyed from Ceylon on the one hand to Fiji (with tea seeds) where it practically extinguished the promising coffee industry, and to German East Africa on the other. It has always been a matter of the deepest anxiety lest by any accident it should be introduced through Kew [the famous botanical garden] to the New World, where it does not at present exist. It has been no less a matter of anxiety lest the coffee-leaf miner should be introduced into the Old World. Kew extends, undoubtedly, an involuntary hospitality to many strange guests, which come unbidden from one knows whence.

A Bootblacks' Union.

Bootblacks in Seattle, Wash., formed a union a week ago, its main purpose being to maintain prices and to shut out imported cheap labor. The price of a shine in Seattle has stood at 10 cents as long as the average bootblack's memory reaches back until recently a number of Italians drifted in from the East and began cutting prices. The union will endeavor to maintain the price at 10 cents. Any member cutting below this will be fined 50 cents for the first offence, $1 for the second, and will be expelled from the union for the third. The union was organized with the help of the Newsboys' Union formed in Seattle some months ago.

Duke of Argyll's Plaid Trousers.

The Duke of Argyll has the reputation of being the worst dressed man in Great Britain. He once saw some shepherd plaid cloth in a shop window, took a fancy to it and went into the place and ordered a pair of trousers from it. He then absently said: "You can send the rest of the piece, as I might want another pair or two some day."

The piece was ninety-six and one-half yards long, and, as a pair of trousers only requires two and one-half yards, the Duke of Argyll, who is typically Scotch and careful, has worn nothing but shepherd's check trousers since 1877, the year of the unfortunate and heedless purchase.

Influence of Imagination.

A Milwaukee merchant, in company with a friend, stopped at a country inn one hot summer evening. Being fatigued from the day's journey, they at once retired. But they could not sleep, and finally the friend of the merchant suggested that the window be opened, as he could not sleep unless there was better ventilation. The merchant groped around in the dark, and at last found a window, which seemed riveted to the frame. His friend told him to smash it, as he would pay the damages. Having done so they at once passed off into dreamland and slept finely in the breeze which appeared to be wafted through the opening. When they woke up in the morning they found that they had smashed the door of a bookcase instead of the window.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE Argentine Republic, which has just begun its career as a wheat exporter, expects to ship 90,000,000 bushels of last year's crop. Out of the crop for the previous year it exported 25,000,000 bushels, chiefly to England.

PROFESSOR CESARE LOMBROSO, the famous Italian criminologist, has discovered that one of the most striking characteristics of criminals is the absence of wisdom teeth. This should not make those people, however, who boast of being without these unnecessary molars feel uncomfortable.

THE official estimate of wheat consumption in the United States is 4.67 bushels a head of population. It has been revised on figures representing the actual consumption of over 8,000 persons, and it is now fixed at 4.77 bushels a head. This would give 23.85 bushels as the annual consumption of the average family, with a total annual consumption for the entire country of about 334,000,000 bushels.

THE Frenchman who proposes to set out for the North Pole in a balloon argues that the polar circle is an ideal place for an airship, as the temperature is even, the earth unobstructed by vegetation, the daylight uninterrupted for six months, and electric discharges rare. Of course, the balloon will be a very elaborate affair, and it will be provisioned for over 100 days. It is not to start until July, 1896.

DURING the fiscal year which closed June 30 over four thousand million (4,130,440,000) cigars were manufactured in the United States. This is an increase of 63,522,000 over the number manufactured during the previous year, yet nevertheless the United States Tobacco Journal claims that the cigar trade is being damaged by the increasing use of bicycles. The theory is that the time spent on a bicycle is withdrawn from the possible time for cigar-smoking.

UNION COUNTY, New Jersey, has found good roads profitable, the increase in tax valuations having been marked this year. The total assessed values for 1895 are $35,972,500, an increase over 1894 of $1,359,600. The most conspicuous gain was made by Summit, which stands at $1,866,000, an increase of $416,000, or over 25 per cent. Westfield advanced $216,600 to $1,448,600, and Plainfield, Cranford and Union had substantial additions to the assessed value of their property.

THE completion of the Eleventh Census of the United States is now promised within this year by a report from Commissioner of Labor Carroll D. Wright to Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith. He finds the total cost to date is $10,531,142, and the chief cause of delay has been the population schedule. The only other parts remaining uncompleted are the vital statistics, a part of the compendium and the second edition of the abstract and the statistical atlas.

LUNACY is on the increase in England, according to the report of the British Commissioners on Lunacy, issued recently. The total number of lunatics, idiots and persons of unsound mind was, on January 1, of this year 94,081, an increase of 2,014 over the number for the preceding year. The increase was confined almost wholly to the pauper class, and is due apparently, it is said, to the more general reception in asylums of cases of simple mental decay resulting from extreme old age.

A RECENT compilation of New England vital statistics shows that in 1892 twenty-two marriages in every thousand of population occurred in the towns of more than 10,000 population, while in the villages and in the country the marriage rate was five less in the thousand. The city birth-rate in higher in about the same proportion, but the death-rate is also higher. The statistics indicate that while the chances of sufficient food are better in the cities, the chances of prolonged life are better in the country in spite of short rations.

BOSTON has a lighthouse keeper's daughter who, perhaps, has not emulated Ida Lewis, yet she is an accomplished oarswoman as well as a versatile writer. Miss Louise Lynden has lived with her father on that beautiful headland for nearly fifteen years, and although a graduate of the Boston Girl's High School in 1879, has preferred to keep herself on the island summer and winter, ever since her father was appointed as keeper of the light in 1880. Miss Lynden is an accomplished photographer, and many of her charming stories are illustrated by her own pictures.

THE trouble with the Bannocks recalls the fact that the Indian population of the United States in 1890 was set down at 248,253, not including the native inhabitants of Alaska, who numbered 32,052. The Indians living on the reservations and receiving assistance from the Government numbered 133,417. It is believed by many who have made a special study of Indian archaeology that the number of Indians within the present territory of the United States, at the time of the discovery of America, was little if any greater than the number now existing, a statement which will strike many with surprise.

ONE of the largest private estates in the world is that of Dr. W. Seward Webb, at Shelburne, Vt., on the shores of Lake Champlain. The property consists of more than 4,000 acres of beautiful rolling land bordering on the lake. There Dr. Webb maintains one of the most magnificent establishments on the Continent—Shelburne House—where he lives the greater part of the year and entertains in royal style. He has a stable of blooded horses, a fleet of yachts on the lake, and has a game preserve of several hundred acres. He can entertain his friends with racing, yachting and hunting and fishing, all of which sports he enjoys himself.

THE two new battle ships of which plans are now being drawn are not to cost over $4,000,000 each. Turning labor into time at a dollar a day, the census average, this would make the maximum cost of each the work of 4,000 men for 1,000 days, or about three years. This would include, of course, all the time spent in preparing all the materials of all kinds—as in digging the coal to heat the furnace to make iron and steel for nails and armor and guns, felling the trees to make lumber, digging the mineral for the paint, planting and cultivating the beans for making the oil, and so on. So that probably the estimate above is well within the actual cost of labor time required.

IRRIGATION experiments along a new line have been making during the past few months in the "arid region" of western Kansas, where the rainfall is insufficient for crop-raising, and where no river water for irrigation can be obtained, and so far they have been a great success. The plan is to sink wells to a water-bearing strata and pump the water for irrigating the crops. The State Government is making the experiments, and a farm has been established at Goodland. The engineers report that there is a water-bearing sand, fully one-third of which is water, underlying the whole of the arid district at an average depth of twenty-one feet. This will yield more than a sufficient amount of water for all purposes of irrigation, and it can be economically raised. If all this turns out as prophesied the arid district promises to become one of the most fertile regions in Kansas.

FEW Americans are aware of the fact that if it were not for the little island of Sicily, there would be no lemons, nor are many aware of the great importance of this commerce and of its necessity to the United States. The production of lemons in America is so limited at the present time, both as regards quantity and seasons, that all the California and Florida products do not supply 10 per cent. of the country's needs. After the months of August and September, when our domestic lemon crops mature, except for Sicily we should be without any lemons whatsoever, except a few that Spain sends us during the rest of the year. Accurate figures show that from September to April 30, during the past five years, the importations from Sicily each year have been about one million two hundred thousand boxes, each containing 300 lemons, or equal to 360,000,000 lemons.

A RECENT address before the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce by an American manufacturer named Pearce is rich with facts about the present relations of different countries, and especially of the Orient. Mr. Pearce has just been around the world taking observations. He says that 60 per cent. of the jute mills of Dundee, Scotland, are idle because Great Britain cannot compete with India. At Manchester 50,000 cotton spinners are protesting against the duty on English cotton goods imported into India. Children work at the cotton looms in India for 5 cents a week, and India has increased her cotton product fourfold in the last four years. China is also beginning to spin cotton, and England must soon lose this market also. Spinners get 25 cents a week there, against $2.50 a day here. Mr. Pearce believes that it is not the competition of Europe that this country need fear, but that of India, China and Japan.

IN his article on what to avoid in bicycling, printed in the North American Review, Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, a well-known English medical authority, writes that excessive cycling is dangerous because of its effect on the heart, the motion of which he has known to be raised from 80 to 200 beats a minute by the exercise. He thinks too there is a tendency to develop the lower limbs at the expense of the upper. "There is little doubt of the correctness of these observations," adds the New York World, "and they are the more trustworthy because Sir Benjamin is himself a cyclist convinced of the benefit of the exercise when moderately indulged. His conclusions are supported by Dr. Reilly, of the Chicago Board of Health, who declares that as a result of excessive bicycling the deaths from nervous diseases in that city has been tripled. Perhaps this is an extreme view, but it is not doubtful that a person of sedentary life and indoor habits can commit suicide in a most delightful way by "scorching" through his holidays on a bicycle. No form of exercise is more attractive, and when it is indulged in with a knowledge of the limits of endurance no exercise is likely to prove more healthy. But thousands of young people and a good many older ones who think they are strengthening themselves by exercise are really wrecking their nervous systems by overexertion and "overtraining." All this may be trusted to right itself in time, for the bicycle has come to stay. But in the mean time those who cannot learn except by their own experience will go on filling the graveyards.

The very playthings in Japan have now a warlike character. The Japan Mail says that even the game of chess is transformed, the figures being painted clay images representing Japanese and Chinese soldiers of various ranks.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

JACK'S RESOLVE.

"If I were the king of a country as wide
As the sky on a bright summer day,"
Said Jack with a nod, as he hunted about
In a wearied-to-death sort of way,
"And my wealth and my power were limitless quite,
To do just the thing I might choose,
Do you know what I'd get with the gold that I had?
How that wonderful power I'd use?

I would give the last cent that I had in the world,
And I'd add my crown to the cost,
For a pencil," said he—then he paused with a smile—
"For a pencil that couldn't get lost."

A HEART PARTY.

A new form of evening entertainment is called a "heart party."

A large heart, made of red flannel cloth, is pinned upon a sheet hung from a door. In the center of the heart is sewed a small circle of white. Arrows of white cloth, with pins placed therein, are given to the guests, each arrow bearing a number, the number corresponding to a list whereon the names and numbers of the guests are placed.

The point of the game, of course, is to see which person, when blindfolded, will pin the arrow nearest to the central spot of white. Four prizes may be offered, one each for the persons coming nearest to the center, and one each to those coming the farthest from the bull's eye.

The prizes may be a heart-shaped pincushion, a heart-shaped photograph frame, silver heart-shaped pin and a heart-shaped box of bonbons. The booby prizes may be a Brownie holding a tiny heart and a pincushion made of red satin and shaped like a beet.

A FINE OLD GAME FOR BOYS.

The old game of hare and hounds is gaining new popularity and being played by many boys nowadays.

Any number of persons may play the game. One or two of the players are chosen as hares, and each is provided with a bag filled with torn pieces of paper, which are called "scent."

The hares start off together, the rest of the players, who are called hounds, not being allowed to see the direction they take. When five, ten or fifteen minutes—as may have been agreed upon—have elapsed the hounds set off in pursuit of the hares. In their hunt they are guided by the scent, handfuls of which are thrown out by the hares as they cover the course.

Usually it is agreed beforehand that the run shall be a certain number of miles or for a certain length of time. If a hound catches one of the hares within the specified distance he wins; otherwise the hares win.

If a hound catches sight of the hares he and his companions may not cut across and run toward them directly, but he must follow the scent, although sometimes rules are made allowing this to be done, under which circumstances it is, of course, perfectly allowable.

Very often chalk is used in place of paper, the hares making marks upon trees, walls and pavements. This is not, however, as satisfactory as paper for scent. The scent should be white in summer and black in winter. The reason it should be black in winter is that in this way the hounds will be enabled to more easily follow it.

This game is often played by rival clubs, two rival packs of hounds constituting the whole pack. The game is then decided by adding together the numbers representing the order in which the two clubs finished.

WHIPPED A PRINCE.

"Tom" Benton occupied for many years—in fact, until his death—a responsible position in the household of Queen Victoria. Benton, who was of humble birth, was but a lad at Brighton when his parents died within a few months of each other. It was shortly after these events when the Queen's attention was called to the young boy under rather peculiar circumstances.

One day while Benton was gathering shells on the beach at Brighton to make pincushions, which he sold to the summer visitors, a young boy, nicely dressed and about his own age, appeared upon the scene and scattered with a vigorous kick the accumulated shells. Benton gathered up his treasures, and, placing them again in a pile, warned the intruder that if he repeated the trick he would give him a "good licking."

The kick was repeated with even more vigor than before and the shells were sent flying in every direction. True to his word, the "poor boy" soundly thrashed the stranger. It was a close contest at first, as the lads were quite evenly matched, but the more fully developed strength of Benton finally brought him off victorious.

Just as the melee was over a gentleman and lady approached, and the former said:—"You did quite right, young man; we have seen the whole transaction. This boy is our son, but he was the aggressor and received the thrashing he well merited." A number of questions were asked the lad as to himself and his family. The replies told the boy's life, how the death of his parents had brought poverty to himself and his brothers and sisters.

"This is the Queen," said the gentleman, who was none other than Prince Albert, "and the young man to whom you administered such a merited whipping is the Prince of Wales." Turning to the Prince, he continued:—"You must send this young man to school and pay for his tuition out of your own pocket money. That cannot add to your punishment, but can benefit this poor lad with whom you picked such an uncalled for quarrel."

Thus it was that "Tom" Benton met the Queen of England. He was sent to a school midway between Portland and Dover. After completing his studies there he was taken into Her Majesty's service and remained there his entire life. Between Benton and the Prince of Wales there was a strong bond of friendship, such as could exist between a true manly man and the future King of England.

USE OF PAPER PULP.

It Is Being Converted Into Many Curious Things.

We have had the golden age and the iron age and various other ages, says the Philadelphia Record, but the present, says an exchange, will probably be known as the wooden or paper age. Paper dress material masquerading as silk is the latest invention in the paper line, and threatens to drive the silkworm out of the business. Spruce sawdust, cotton or jute waste and alcohol are put into the machine, and come out at the other end shining, delicately colored, rustling silks, suitable for the most fastidious lady's gown. Of course, this paper silk doesn't wear so well as the real fabric, but think how much cheaper it will be.

Enthusiastic paper manufacturers say the new woman and the new man will dine off paper dishes. It is not improbable that the hat of the future will be an indestructible paper affair, impervious to fire and water. Over in Paris any enterprising milliner will be able to show you stylish bonnets and hats made entirely of paper, frame, trimming, ornaments and all. Parasols of paper do not seem to have been thought of yet, but satchels and trunks of paper are common enough. The paper trunk, despite its frail sound, is the despair of the baggage smasher. It refuses to smash.

So do paper car wheels. They have been in use for years on some of the most important railroads in this country. It must not be supposed that the wheels are made entirely of paper. This material only forms the interior shell. Having been subjected to terrific pressure, it is molded and firmly bolted to the outer rim, which is of steel. Greater durability and lightness are claimed for these wheels, but don't let the idea of lightness lead you to get under one. If you do, you may possibly have use for one of the paper coffins which are being turned out at wholesale by a firm at Westfield, Mass.

The railroad train of the future is likely not only to have paper wheels, but to run on paper rails. These are made entirely of paper and are formed in molds under great pressure. They have been used to some extent in Russia and Germany, and are said to be free from many of the defects of the ordinary steel rail.

Paper horseshoes are another European invention. Among the advantages claimed for them is that they maintain a rough surface, enabling the horse to get a good grip on the smooth pavements. German paper makers have put on the market a substance called "papier sculptor," which is used instead of clay for moldings. It is simply paper pulp kept soft enough to be worked.

Papier mache ceilings and wall decorations are very fashionable. This may look like leather or brocade, or a thousand and one handsome embossed effects, but they are wood pulp just the same.

The house furnishing departments in the big shops furnish interesting evidence of the extent to which paper enters into ordinary life. Paper pails and tubs are appreciated by the suburban dweller who hasn't set tubs. They are much lighter and easier to keep clean, as well as cheaper, than the old style. Water colors are made of paper. So is the much abused cupsidor.

Peach baskets, berry baskets and almost everything under the sun—salt, which used to come in pretty blue and white bags, oatmeal, crackers, ice cream, shoes, dresses—is sent home in a paper box.

A New Trolley Brake.

A Chicago paper describes a new automatic trolley brake, which seems to fill the bill admirably. To work it the motorman has only to turn a crank six inches; that sets a spool working on the axle, the spool winds up the wheels in the length of a car, if necessary, and brings the vehicle to a full stop—a vast improvement over the old brake, which, controlled only by human muscle, generally fails to stop the car in less than several hundred feet. The great merit of the automatic brake is that it will enable the driver to bring the car to a halt in time to permit escape of persons who, under the old brake, would run risk of being overtaken and injured or killed.

Armenian Fasts.

The Armenians are great people for fasts. During one they eat nothing for a week. On the Saturday there is no real refreshment, but the younger unmarried members of the family are allowed to partake of cake and salt so as to have dreams about water, and it is a sacred rule that every young man must marry the girl who gave him fresh water to drink in his dream that night.

"Do you believe the theory that character is determined to some extent by what we eat and drink?" "I do." "Then a person who drinks sage tea is likely to develop into a philosopher, I suppose."—Boston Globe.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. ☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

The more honesty a man has the less he affects the airs of a saint.—Lavater.

The True Laxative Principle

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Be careful to make friendship the child, and not the father, of virtue.—Sir P. Sidney.

Tobacco-Twisted Nerves.

Millions of men keep asking for stimulants because the nervous system is constantly irritated by nicotine poison. Chewing or smoking destroys manhood and nerve power. It's not a habit, but a disease, and you will find a guaranteed cure in No-To-Bac, sold by Druggists everywhere. Book free. The Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

In the North Atlantic States a little over one-fourth of the population is of foreign birth.

Notice.

I want every man and woman in the United States interested in the Opium and Whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., Box 381, and one will be sent you free.

Detroit, Mich., has now a three-cent trolley line, with forty miles of track.

Hindercorns is a Simple Remedy, But

it takes out corns, and what a consolation it is! Makes walking a pleasure. 15c. at druggists.

Love is simple in sentiment and complex in action.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FERREL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

Heroism—the divine relation which, in all times, unites a great man to other men.—Carlyle.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If the Mediterranean should evaporate to the extent of 600 feet Italy would be joined to Africa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

The personal pronoun "I" should be the coat-of-arms of some individuals.—Rivaro.

Keeps You Poor.

Indigestion keeps man poor. It muddles the clearest brain. You think it is something else, but—nine times in ten—the trouble is in the digestive tract. One Ripans Tabule gives relief, and their occasional use keeps you right. Ask your druggist for them.

The Indian name Ammonoosuc means "Fish Story River."

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

The most amiable people are those who cast wound the self-love of others.—Bruyere.

Mothers Who Use Parker's Ginger Tonic insist that it benefits more than other medicines for every form of distress.

Heaven will be inherited by every man who has heaven in his soul.—Beecher.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

"Some folks maintain," remarked Bass between puffs, "that in the next world we shall follow the same occupations as in this." "And in this world," said Mrs. B., "you are smoking incessantly."—Boston Transcript.

Tired Women

Nervous, weak and all worn out—will find in purified blood, made rich and healthy by Hood's Sarsaparilla, permanent relief and strength. Get Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. It is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S

Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

SOUTHERN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

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NEARLY 400 STUDENTS LAST YEAR. Thoroughly PRACTICAL Commercial Course, with complete Banking and Office Department. SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING a specialty. Both sexes admitted. No vacations. Expenses moderate. Write for catalogue and journal.

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Surpassing Splendor."

TEXT: "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard."—I Corinthians ii., 9.

"I am going to heaven! I am going to heaven! Heaven! Heaven! Heaven!" These were the last words uttered a few days ago by my precious wife as she ascended to be with God forever, and is it not natural as well as Christianly appropriate that our thoughts be much directed toward the glorious residence of which St. Paul speaks in the text I have chosen?

The city of Corinth has been called the Paris of antiquity. Indeed for splendor the world holds no such wonder to-day. It stood on an isthmus washed by two seas, the one sea bringing the commerce of Europe, the other the commerce of Asia. From her wharves, in the construction of which whole kingdoms had been absorbed, war galleys with three banks of oars pushed out and confounded the navy yards of all the world. Huge handed machinery, such as modern invention cannot equal, lifted ships from the sea on one side and transported them on trucks across the isthmus and set them down in the sea on the other side. The revenue officers of the city went down through the olive groves that lined the beach to collect a tariff from all Nations.

The mirth of all people sported in her Isthmian games, and the beauty of all lands sat in her theatres, walked her porticoes and threw itself on the altar of her stupendous dissipations. Column and statue and temple bewildered the beholder. There were white marble fountains into which, from apertures at the side, there rushed waters everywhere known for health giving qualities. Around these basins, twisted into wreaths of stone, there were all the beauties of sculpture and architecture, while standing, as if to guard the costly display, was a statue of Hercules of burnished Corinthian brass. Vases of terra cotta adorned the cemeteries of the dead—vases so costly that Julius Cæsar was not satisfied until he had captured them for Rome. Armed officials, the "Corinthiarii," paced up and down to see that no statue was defaced, no pedestal overthrown, no bas relief touched. From the edge of the city a hill arose, with its magnificent burden of columns and towers and temples (1000 slaves awaiting at one shrine), and a citadel so thoroughly impregnable that Gibraltar is a heap of sand compared with it. Amid all that strength and magnificence Corinth stood and defied the world.

Oh, it was not to rustics who had never seen anything grand that St. Paul uttered this text. They had heard the best music that had come from the best instruments in all the world. They had heard songs floating from morning porticoes and melting in evening groves. They had passed their whole lives away among pictures and sculpture and architecture and Corinthian brass, which had been molded and shaped, until there was no chariot wheel in which it had not sped, and no tower in which it had not glittered, and no gateway that it had not adorned.

Ah, it was a bold thing for Paul to stand there amid all that and say: "All this is nothing. These sounds that come from the temple of Neptune are not music compared with the harmony of which I speak. These waters rushing in the basin of Pyrene are not pure. These statues of Bacchus and Mercury are not exquisite. Yon citadel of Acrocorinthus is not strong compared with that which I offer to the poorest slave that puts down his burden at that brazen gate. You, Corinthians, think this is a splendid city. You think you have heard all sweet sounds and seen all beautiful sights, but I tell you "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.'"

You see my text sets forth the idea that, however exalted our ideas may be of heaven, they come far short of the reality. Some wise men have been calculating how many furlongs long and wide is heaven, and they have calculated how many inhabitants there are on the earth; how long the earth will probably stand, and then they come to this estimate—that after all the nations had been gathered to heaven there will be a room for each soul, a room 16 feet long and 15 feet wide. It would not be large enough for me. I am glad to know that no human estimate is sufficient to take the dimensions. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard" nor arithmetic calculated.

I first remark that we can in this world get no idea of the health of heaven. When you were a child and you went out in the morning, how you bounded along the road or street—you had never felt sorrow or sickness! Perhaps later—perhaps in these very summer days—you felt a glow in your cheek, and a spring in your step, and an exuberance of spirits, and a clearness of eye, that made you thank God you were permitted to live. The nerves were harp strings, and the sunlight was a doxology, and the rustling leaves were the rustling of the robes of a great crowd rising up to praise the Lord. You thought that you knew what it was to be well, but there is no perfect health on earth. The diseases of past generations come down to us. The airs that float now on the earth are unlike those which floated above paradise. They are charged with impurities and distempers. The most elastic and robust health of earth, compared with that which those experience before whom the gates have been opened, is nothing but sickness and emaciation. Look at that soul standing before the throne. On earth she was a lifelong invalid. See her step now and hear her voice now! Catch, if you can, one breath of that celestial air. Health in all the pulses! Health of vision. Health of spirits. Immortal health. No racking cough, no sharp pleurisies, no consuming fevers, no exhausting pains, no hospitals of wounded men. Health swinging in the air. Health flowing in all the streams. Health blooming on the banks. No headaches, no sideaches, no backaches. That child that died in the agonies of croup, hear her voice now ringing in the anthem! That old man that went bowed down with the infirmities of age, see him walk now with the step of an immortal athlete—forever young again! That night when the needlewoman fainted away in the garret, a wave of the heavenly air resuscitated her forever. For everlasting years, to have neither ache nor pain nor weakness nor fatigue. "Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not heard it."

I remark further that we can in this world get no just idea of the splendor of heaven. St. John tries to describe it. He says, "The twelve gates are twelve pearls," and that "the foundations of the walls are garnished with all manner of precious stones." As we stand looking through the telescope of St. John we see a blaze of amethyst and pearl and emerald and sardonyx and chrysoprasus and sapphire, a mountain of light, a cataract of color, a sea of glass and a city like the sun.

St. John bids us look again, and we see thrones—thrones of the prophets, thrones of the patriarchs, thrones of the angels, thrones of the apostles, thrones of the martyrs, throne of Jesus, throne of God! And we turn round to see the glory, and it is—thrones! Thrones! Thrones!

St. John bids us look again, and we see the great procession of the redeemed passing. Jesus, on a white horse, leads the march, and all the armies of salvation following on white horses. Infinite cavalcade passing, passing; empires pressing into line, ages following ages. Dispensation tramping on after dispensation. Glory in the track of glory. Europe, Asia, Africa and North and South America pressing into lines. Islands of the sea shoulder to shoulder. Generations before the flood following generations after the flood, and as Jesus rises at the head of that great host and waves His sword in signal of victory all crowns are lifted, and all ensigns flung out, and all chimes rung, and all hallelujahs chanted, and some cry, "Glory to God most high!" and some, "Hosanna to the Son of David!" and some, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain!" till all the exclamations of endearment and homage in the vocabulary of heaven are exhausted, and there come up surge after surge of "Amen! Amen! Amen!"

"Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not heard it." Skim from the summer waters the brightest sparkles, and you will get no idea of the sheen of the everlasting sea. Pile up the splendors of earthly cities, and they would not make a stepping stone by which you might mount to the city of God. Every house is a palace. Every step a triumph. Every covering of the head a coronation. Every meal is a banquet. Every stroke from the tower is a wedding bell. Every day is a jubilee, every hour a rapture and every moment an ecstasy. "Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not heard it."

I remark further we can get no idea on earth of the reunions of heaven. If you have ever been across the sea and met a friend, or even an acquaintance, in some strange city, you remember how your blood thrilled and how glad you were to see him. What, then, will be our joy, after we have passed the seas of death, to meet in the bright city of the sun those from whom we have long been separated! After we have been away from our friends ten or fifteen years, and we come upon them, we see how differently they look. The hair has turned, and wrinkles have come in their faces, and we say, "How you have changed!" But, oh, when we stand before the throne, all cares gone from the face, all marks of sorrow disappeared, and feeling the joy of that blessed land, methinks we will say to each other, with an exultation we cannot now imagine, "How you have changed!" In this world we only meet to part. It is goodby, goodby. Farewells floating in the air. We hear it at the rail car window and at the steamboat wharf. Goodby! Children lisp it, and old age answers it. Sometimes we say it in a light way, "Goodby!" and sometimes with anguish in which the soul breaks down. Goodby! Ah, that is the word that ends the thanksgiving banquet; that is the word that comes in to close the Christmas chant. Goodby! Goodby!

But not so in heaven. Welcomes in the air, welcomes at the gates, welcomes at the house of many mansions—but no goodby. That group is constantly being augmented. They are going up from our circles of earth to join it—little voices to join the anthem, little hands to take hold of it in the great home circle, little feet to dance in the eternal glee, little crowns to be cast down before the feet of Jesus. Our friends are in two groups—a group this side of the river and a group on the other side of the river. Now there goes one from this to that, and another from this to that, and soon we will all be gone over. How many of your loved ones have already entered upon that blessed place! If I should take paper and pencil, do you think I could put them all down? Ah, my friends, the waves of Jordan roar so hoarsely we cannot hear the joy on the other side where their group is augmented. It is graves here and coffins and hearses here.

A little child's mother had died, and they comforted her. They said: "Your mother has gone to heaven. Don't cry," and the next day they went to the graveyard, and they laid the body of the mother down into ground, and the little girl came up to the verge of the grave, and looking down at the body of her mother said, "Is this heaven?" Oh, we have no idea what heaven is. It is the grave here. It is darkness here, but there is merry making yonder. Methinks when a soul arrives some angel takes it around to show it the wonders of that blessed place. The usher angel says to the newly arrived: "These are the martyrs that perished at Piedmont; these were torn to pieces at the inquisition; this is the throne of the great Jehovah: this is Jesus!" "I am going to see Jesus," said a dying negro boy. "I am going to see Jesus," and the missionary said, "You are sure you will see Him?" "Oh, yes. That's what I want to go to heaven for." "But," said the missionary, "suppose that Jesus should go away from heaven, what then?" "I should follow him," said the dying negro boy. "But if Jesus went down to hell, what then?" The dying boy thought for a moment, and then he said, "Massa, where Jesus is there can be no hell!"

Oh, to stand in His presence! That will be heaven! Oh, to put our hand in that hand which was wounded for us on the cross—to go around amid all the groups of the redeemed and shake hands with prophets and apostles and martyrs and with our own dear, beloved ones! That will be the great reunion. We cannot imagine it now, our loved ones seem so far away. When we are in trouble and lonesome, they don't seem to come to us. We go on the banks of the Jordan and call across to them, but they don't seem to hear. We say: "Is it well with the child? Is it well with the loved ones?" and we listen to hear if any voice comes back over the water. None! None! Unbelief says, "They are dead and extinct forever," but, blessed be God, we have a Bible that tells us different. We open it and find that they are neither dead nor extinct; that they never were so much alive as now; that they are only waiting for our coming, and that we shall join them on the other side of the river. Oh, glorious reunion, we cannot grasp it now! "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

I remark again, we can in this world get no idea of the song of heaven. You know there is nothing more inspiriting than music. In the battle of Waterloo the Highlanders were giving way, and Wellington found out that the bands of music had ceased playing. He sent a quick dispatch, telling them to play with utmost spirit a battle march. The music started, the Highlanders were rallied, and they dashed on till the day was won. We appreciate the power of secular music, but do we appreciate the power of sacred song? There is nothing more inspiring to me than a whole congregation lifted up on the wave of holy melody. When we sing some of those dear old psalms and tunes they rouse all the memories of the past. Why, some of them were cradle songs in our father's house. They are all sparkling with the morning dew of a thousand Christian Sabbaths.

They were sung by brothers and sisters gone now, by voices that were aged and broken in the music, voices none the less sweet because they did tremble and break. When I hear these old songs sung it seems as if all the old country meeting homes joined in the chorus, and Scotch kirk and sailor's Bethel and Western cabins, until the whole continent lifts the doxology and the scepters of eternity beat time to the music. Away then with your starveling tunes that chill the devotion of the sanctuary and make the people sit silent when Jesus is coming to hosanna.

But, my friends, if music on earth is so sweet, what will it be in heaven? They all know the tune there. Methinks the tune of heaven will be made up partly from the songs of earth, the best parts of all our hymns and tunes going to add to the song of Moses and the Lamb. All the best singers of all the ages will join it—choirs of white robed children. Choirs of patriarchs! Choirs of apostles! Morning stars clapping their cymbals! Harpers with their harps! Great anthems of God roll on, roll! on! Other empires joining the harmony till the thrones are full of it and the Nations all saved. Anthem shall touch anthem, chorus join chorus, and all the sweet sounds of earth and heaven be poured into the ear of Christ. David of the harp will be there. Gabriel of the trumpet will be there. Germany redeemed will pour its deep bass voice into the song, and Africa will add to the music with her matchless voices.

I wish we could anticipate that song. I wish in the closing hymns of the churches to-day we might catch an echo that slips from the gates. Who knows but that when the heavenly door opens to-day to let some soul through there may come forth the strain of the jubilant voices until we catch it? Oh, that as the song drops down from heaven it might meet half way a song coming up from earth!

In the athletic sports which took place at Tipperary, Ireland, J. M. Ryan, the British champion, broke the world's record for the high jump, clearing six feet four and a half inches.

LIFE WITH THE HOBOES.

What the Tramp Eats and the Eccentric Togs He Wears.

As a rule, the "poke out" beggar has but one meal a day, and it is usually breakfast. This is the main meal with all vagabonds, and even the lazy tramp makes frantic efforts to find it. Its quantity as well as its quality depends largely on the kind of house he visits. His usual breakfast, if he is fairly lucky, consists of coffee, a little meat, some potatoes, and "punk an' plaster," as he calls bread and butter. Coffee, more than anything else, is what every man of his kind wants early in the morning.

The clothes of the "poke out" beggar are not much, if any, better than his food. In summer he seldom has more than a shirt, a pair of trousers, a coat, some old shoes and a battered hat. Even in winter he wears little more, especially if he goes South.

While I lived with him I wore these same "togs." I shall never forget my first tramp suit of clothes. The coat was patched in a dozen places, and was nearly three sizes too large for me; the vest was torn in the back, and had but two buttons; the trousers were out at the knees, and had to be turned up in London fashion at the bottom to keep me from tripping; the hat was an old Derby, with the crown dented in numerous places; and the only decent thing I had was a flannel shirt. I purchased this rig of an old clothes man, and thought that it would be just the thing for the road, and so it was, but only for the "poke out" tramp's road. The hoboes laughed at me and called me "hoodoo," and I never got in with them in any such garb. Nevertheless, I wore it for nearly two months, and so long as I associated with lazy beggars only, it was all right.

It is by no means uncommon to see a "poke out" vagabond wearing some sort of garment which belongs to a woman's wardrobe. He is so indifferent that he will wear anything that will shield his nakedness, and I have known him to be so lazy that he did not even do that. One odd fellow I remember particularly. He had lost his shirt somehow and for almost a week went about with only a coat between his body and the world at large. Some of his pals, although they were of his own class, told him that he ought to find another one and the more he delayed it the more they labored with him. One night they were all gathered together at a "hang out," not far from Lima, Ohio, and the odd fellow was told that unless he found a shirt that night they would take away his coat also. He begged and begged, but they were determined, and as he did not show any intention of doing as he was bidden, they relieved him of his jacket. And all that night and the following day he was actually so lazy and stubborn that he would not yield and would probably be there still, in some form or other, had his pals not relented and returned him the coat. As I said, he went for nearly a week without finding a shirt, and not once did he show the least shame or embarrassment. Just at present I understand that he is in limbo, wearing the famous "zebra"—the penitentiary dress. It is not popular among tramps and they seldom wear it, but I feel that the old rascal, in spite of the disgrace and inconvenience that his confinement brings upon him, is tickled indeed that he is not bound to find his own clothes.

Something of a Coincidence.

A ludicrous incident recently took place in Liverpool. There are two brothers who parted many years ago when boys—one of them going to America to seek his fortune, and the other remaining in Liverpool to make it. They have both been eminently successful in that respect, and not long ago the brother in America determined to visit the brother in England.

The time of his visit was settled by correspondence, and the American set sail. The Englishman is a notorious wag, and arranged that an acquaintance should meet the American as his brother and conduct him to the hotel. The American, who was also a great wag, on the trip decided to play exactly the same joke on his brother, asking an acquaintance whom he met on the ship to personate him for a few hours.

The acquaintance entered into the spirit of the joke, and when the vessel arrived at Liverpool he was found by the personator of the English brother and driven to the hotel. The real American brother followed more leisurely, chuckling over his joke.

In the meanwhile the English brother had also gone to the hotel, bursting with merriment over his joke. It happened that the two real brothers met in the lobby of the hotel, and though they had been parted so many years, they knew each other.

At first, with blank amazement they greeted each other; and then, as they explained their mutual jokes, laughed long and heartily. But the climax was yet to be reached. An explanation in regard to the gentlemen who had personated them, and who were now, as they imagined, playing a huge joke on each other, showed that they also were brothers, who had been separated from boyhood, but who did not know each other when they met. The first pair of brothers hurried up to their sitting-room, and after the situation had been explained all round, the comedy of errors was pleasantly ended by an old-fashioned English dinner.

Tradition asserts that a certain oak tree of Palestine grew from a sprout which Cain planted on the day before he killed Abel.

REVEALED IN A DREAM.

How a Doctor Diagnosed a Case and Cured His Patient.

One of the most unaccountable adventures in the phenomena of the lives of the physicians ever recorded was related by Dr. Charles Bockman, of Astoria, L. I., at a meeting of the American Medical Society in this city Tuesday afternoon. The scientific men present were much interested in the strange freak of nature the practitioner disclosed. They believe it new and valuable evidence regarding the much-discussed opinions on the conditions of the mind or brain in sleep, which is also a subject of strong human interest.

"It seems to me," said Dr. Bockman, after introducing the subject to his listeners in a formal manner, "that it is a truly remarkable occurrence when a physician makes a clear diagnosis of a mysterious malady in dreamland. Yet I have done so—and done so to my utter amazement. When, purely characteristic instinct, I examined into my dream and found it as a spokesman of fact, I was stricken speechless, but since I have come to the conclusion that the phenomenon is not mysterious or even strange. I was called to attend a little baby suffering the most rigid spasmodic convulsions, the cause for which I found impossible to discover. I first saw the poor little infant on Sunday and by Tuesday had become perfectly nonplused as to what to do for it, further than to administer temporary relief. I thought of nothing else than the poor little one's sufferings all day Monday, and retired that night with the child's remarkable symptoms mentally photographed on my mind.

"Tuesday morning when I arose I had been to see the little patient in a dream; had discovered the trouble and conceived a simple treatment for its cure, which I had administered with entire success. Upon calling at Mrs. Lockwood's, the child's mother, this morning, I stepped to the corner of the room in which the cradle stood, and raising the infant's foot observed the little rose-colored spot I had seen in my dream. In an instant, almost before I knew what I was doing, I drew a slender pointed lancet from my pocket and quickly punctured the spot, when out came a needle three-fourths of an inch long, head first."—New York Morning Journal.

"My mamma got ever so many falls when she was learning to ride the bicycle yesterday," explained the little girl to the caller, "and that's why she's so long coming down. She's got the blues all over her."—Chicago Tribune.

A PARALYTIC CURED.

His Grandfather, a Revolutionary Soldier, and His Father Both Died of Paralysis, Yet the Third Generation is Cured---The Method.

From the Herald, Boston, Mass.

Like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, a stroke of paralysis came to Mr. Frank T. Ware, the well known Boston auctioneer and appraiser, at 235 Washington street. He went to bed one night about six years ago, seemingly in robust health. When he awoke his left side was stiffened by the deadening of the nerves.

The interviewer sought out Mr. Ware to get the facts. He gave the interesting particulars in his own way:

"The first shock came very suddenly while I was asleep, but it was not lasting in its effects, and in a few weeks I was able to be about. A few months after, when exhausted by work and drenched with rain, I went home in a very nervous state. The result was a second and more severe shock, after which my left arm and leg were practically helpless.

"My grandfather, who was a soldier in the Revolutionary War, and lost an arm in the struggle for American independence, died finally of paralysis. My father also died of paralysis, although it was complicated with other troubles, and so I had some knowledge of the fatal character of the disease which is hereditary in our family. After the second shock I took warning, for, in all probability, a third would carry me off.

"Almost everything under the sun was recommended to me and I tried all the remedies that seemed likely to do any good, electricity, massage and specialists, but to no effect.

"The only thing I found that helped me was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I verily believe that if it hadn't been for those pills I would have been dead years ago.

"Yes, I still have a slight reminder of the last attack six years ago. My left arm is not as strong as the other and my left foot drags a little, as the paralysis had the effect of deadening the nerves. But I can still walk a good distance, talk as easily as ever, and my general health is splendid. I am really over seventy years old, although I am generally taken to be twenty years younger than that.

"The Pink Pills kept my blood in good condition and I believe that is why I am so well, although cheerfulness may help.

"I have thought of it a great many times and I honestly believe that the Pink Pills have saved my life."

Mr. Ware has every appearance of a perfectly healthy man, and arrives at his office promptly at eight o'clock every morning, although he has reached an age when many retire from active life. His experience is well known to a great many people in Boston, where his constant cheerfulness has won him hosts of friends. He says that in his opinion both his father and his grandfather could have been saved if Pink Pills had been obtainable at that time.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

Whenever any little thing happens to a man, he says it hurts just as if some one had cut his heart out with a knife.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MONKEY HAD A SPREE.

Performed Some Acts That Were Not on the Circus Programme.

An incident not on the bills occurred during Ringling Brothers' circus performance the other day. During a number on the program in which the several rings and stages of the show are used by a series of trained animal acts, a troupe of monkeys were performing in the ring, when a tall young Vermonter, with just enough of mountain dew under his belt to make him rather numerous, threw a half-pint bottle of liquor into the arena.

Paddy-Rooski, one of the performing monkeys, no sooner saw the bottle than he ran away from his trainer, snatched it from the ground, and, with the quick instinct of the "eaters of everything," or the "bandarlog," as Rudyard Kipling calls them, pulled the cork, and, before he could be prevented, poured the fiery liquid down his throat.

The liquor took an almost immediate effect, and Paddy-Rooski had a high old time and performed some pranks that were even more amusing than those on the program. He leered cunningly at his companions, tottered about the ring, and refused to take his position among the other monkeys, at the same time jibbering and chattering in a way that only needed words to make an intelligent drunk.

Professor Andres tried every means known to the monkey trainers' art to subdue the hilarious Paddy-Rooski, but to no purpose. From his gleeful state he soon merged into one of anger and proceeded to do up the other members of the monkey tribe in regular pugilistic style. One of the attendants secured a small net, and throwing it over the intoxicated monkey secured him and carried him into the dressing-room.

As Paddy-Rooski vanished behind the dressing-room he let out a yell that would have done credit to a Kansas farmer full of "boot-leg whisky."—Boston Herald.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

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SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

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A Cooling Subject.

The story of Arctic explorations is, that earth nor sky nor ocean can have a terror that will be allowed to baffle man's fixed and intense desire to know. He is determined to tear from the heart of this world its every secret, and no wave so tumultuous and no cloud so black and no ice gulf so wide but he will make his way. Amid all the loss and distress, and cold and hunger, and frightful danger and awful death, man has, year by year, worked at the solution of the problem of the north. How since Franklin's time has the map grown. Gulfs, capes, islands, continents, have been traced. The blank space around the end of the earth grows smaller, perhaps the man lives who, solitary and alone, shall stand where never man stood before, to say, "This is the pole."—Kansas City Star.

It is much easier to make a good resolution than to enact it.

The Onward March

of Consumption is stopped short by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If you haven't waited beyond reason, there's complete recovery and cure.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but *a large percentage of cases*, and we believe, **fully 98 per cent.** are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC

Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Six boxes $5.00. Address TROY, POPHAM, PHILA., Pa.

HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN CATTLE unsurpassed for milk, butter, beef and beauty. FOR SALE BY J. W. MORRIS, Hagerstown, Md.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 5.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Prothonotary,
WM. F. SMITH.

For District Attorney,
WM. J. SINGER.

Gov. Hastings has gone swimming, and Quay went fishing.

Quay is now the St. Paul of the Republican party—from a great sinner he has turned to be a great Reformer.

WHEN the next bill for a new county to be called Quay is passed, it won't be vetoed.

THE sheaves of the Combine are now bowing in most reverential obeisance to the sheaves of Quay. What a comedown of the Combine!

THE Philadelphia "Press" has set aside its stereotype declaration of the last six weeks that the Combine was 60 to 75 ahead and sure to win.

QUAY made big promises for reform in his fight against the Combine. Now let him prove as big in the performance and the people will say, Amen.

CALL him Quay, that rooster in Mrs. Leah Kleckner's barn yard, over in Sugar valley; he has five toes on one foot, and is the champion fighter in the neighborhood.

AL DALE can now be looked upon as the dispenser of Republican pickings for Centre county under the Quay dispensation—the Beaver man having triumphed, to Al belongs the command of the Centre brigade.

Two shocks of earthquake awoke the citizens of Philadelphia early last Sunday morning, one at 3 and another at 6 o'clock. Dishes and windows rattled. The quake was felt in adjoining counties. The Quay quake, a few days previous, shook up Martin, Warwick, Porter, and the rest of the combine, so badly that they may never get over the scare.

WE have just perused an ably written article in the September number of the "Cosmopolitan," from the pen of John T. Hyatt, vice consul at Santiago de Cuba, on "The Ancient Capital of Cuba." The writer's style is entertaining in recounting the facts of his magazine article, and gives evidence of ability that can not fail to put him in line with American authors.

WAS it an intended slight? When the platform came into the convention it praised Senator Quay, lauded Congressman Stone, but did not contain any reference to Governor Hastings. The planks indorsing his administration and Banking Commissioner Gilkeson's course, as State chairman, were added in the convention as amendments, after the document had been adopted.

IF the Combine had been in the majority at last week's convention they would not have offered Quay any "compromise" or "harmony"—they would have crushed him out. The Combine now let themselves down by saying it was a compromise; but there was no compromise; Quay had everything; the Combine was in a hole and Quay had his foot over the hole. What they got was by Quay's mercy and not by compromise.

WOULD you think that the Mormons have missionaries in Pennsylvania? hardly, but they have. A conference of Mormon elders, who have been operating for some months in the southern end of Bedford and Fulton counties, and the eastern end of Allegheny county Maryland, will be held in the bowery, near Flintstone, Md., September 1 and 2, this week. Sixteen elders will attend the conference, which will be public. They have been conducting their meetings at farm houses and have made a number of proselytes.

SENATOR Gorman has great hopes for the future of the Democracy and thinks nothing is to be feared from cycles of adverse fortune. He remarked the other day: "I have observed that political condition affecting the state of Maryland, and particularly affecting the Democratic party, come in cycles. So far as the party is concerned," he continued, "there was a seemingly adverse wave in 1875. Ten years later, in 1885, there was a little disturbance. In this year of grace, 1895, according to the political almanac, another phenomenon is to be anticipated; but in my mind there is no more apprehension as to the results to the Democratic party than in the former periods mentioned."

THE Blair county courts have sustained the action of the county auditors in surcharging the directors of the poor for several illegal expenditures of the public money. The directors are required to refund $1,900 to the county. That's right, and let all kinds of officers bear in mind they are answerable to the law for expenditures not legally made, and they can be prosecuted years thereafter.

NOTICE to Wilbur Reeder, Jack Dale, C. P. Hewes, W. E. Gray, late bosses of the county Republican party, that in future you look up to and take your orders from Hon. Al. Dale, who is the county Quay leader and future Republican dispenser of patronage. Al. Dale didn't put his foot in it, and what he commands will be endorsed by the great and triumphant head of the party, M. S. Q. Remember, boys, that Al mus'n't be sneezed at now.

The Luth. Re-union at Hecla.

The first annual reunion of the Lutherans of Centre, Clinton, Lycoming and Union counties was held at Hecla park last Thursday. Indications for rain kept many at home, yet the number present was about 1200. The object of the meeting was to effect a permanent organization of Lutherans. A meeting was called at 1.30 p. m. by Rev. C. B. Gruver, and a committee was appointed to adopt plans for the organization.

Music was furnished by the Bellefonte orchestra and an anthem by the Pleasant Gap choir. Rev. J. F. Hartman, of Altoona, delivered an address, followed by Rev. W. E. Fischer, of Shamokin, after which there was an anthem by the Lock Haven Lutheran choir. Short addresses were delivered by Rev. W. Spangler, of Salona, R. G. Bannen, of Burlingame, Rev. L. Rosenburg, of Cogan Station and Rev. J. A. Bright, of Kansas.

The following officers were elected for the permanent organization: President, Rev. Hoshour, Bellefonte; vice president, J. H. Miller, Lock Haven; secretary W. P. Kuhn, Pleasant Gap; treasurer, John E. Heckman, Clintondale. Benediction by Rev. J. M. Rearick, of Centre Hall. Fourteen ministers were present.

Dead Fish.

AN exchange says the fish of the sucker species have been seen for some days past floating in the Juniata river. An examination as to the cause has developed the fact that a small bug or leech had fastened itself on the back of the fish and made a raw streak, beginning at the head and continuing to the tail. Some that were taken from the water and relieved of the leech when placed in the water again became quite lively. While troubled with them the fish swim near the surface and are easily caught by hand.

It is the "Reporter's" opinion that this bug is a hum-bug, or lazy bug, and besides wanting to steal a ride on the fish's back is mean enough to make its meals off of the fish besides.

Foster's Predictions.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from the 27th to the 31st and from Sept. 2d to 6th. The next will reach the Pacific coast about Sept. 7th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 8th, great central valleys 9th to 11, and the eastern states 12th. more than average rains will accompany this disturbance and following will be a short period of warm, dry winds. Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about Sept. 7th, great central valleys 9th, eastern states 11th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about Sept. 10th, great central valleys 12th, eastern states 14th.

Look Out for Burglars.

Burglars are overrunning the land. From all parts of the state our exchanges have accounts of houses being entered by burglars. Be be prepared for their coming; have weapons handy to give them jessie; make your houses secure. Monday night one was shot near Shamokin; but for the want of a ready revolver. and there would have been a dead burglar at Centre Hall last Friday morning.

Injured by Dynamite.

William Forge, a Nittany Valley farmer, was badly hurt Wednesday while blasting stumps with dynamite. His injuries are not serious but are very painful.

—Lost—A black cheviot overcoat, light weight, on the turnpike between Bellefonte and the Old Fort. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to this office.

—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte, are making a big drive in shoes. They carry a full line in this department, and at prices that are way below their competitors, It is useless to pay a big price for shoes when you can get the same article several dollars cheaper at Lyons. Don't pay any dealer an extravagant price, until you inspect their stock.

—You will want a new suit. You want it cheap and good, as well as of the latest cut. Lewins, Bellefonte, can accommodate you in every particular, and is bound to please.

—Subscribefor the REPORTRE, $1.50

BOARDS DIFFER.

A Big Law Suit in the Distance Between School Authorities.

The school directors of Centre Hall and Potter township have a little difference and it is not unlikely that the court will be called upon to settle the dispute.

The case at point is about this. When the boro was incorporated, the school directors took the present building from the township at $800. This $800 was to be paid by the boro directors as per a decree from court, in tuition from scholars residing in the township, but close to the boro. An agreement was made between the boro and township in 1890 in reference to tuition which was never renewed or cancelled and the township scholars were received in the borough schools as before. Each year a bill for tuition was rendered the township, and the amount was supposed to be credited on the debt of the school building.

The boro directors at the last settlement according to the statement found that the debt had been paid in full and with a balance in their favor of $16.00. The township was asked to pay this amount, and refused, claiming that no contract had been made since 1890, and that the boro could not hold them responsible for tuition. Instead of the township owing the boro, they claim that the boro owes the township over five hundred dollars on the school building, and refuse to acknowledge the last four years tuition.

When the schools opened on Monday morning the directors refused to receive the township scholars and they were excluded from the privileges of the schools, at least until a satisfactory arrangement is made. In consequence many scholars outside the limits are deprived of schooling, and many parents are highly indignant.

The boro directors will institute proceedings to collect the $16 due, and a lively expensive law suit is in sight.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

J. Dooley and M. Bower, of Bellefonte.

John Saunders, of Minneapolis, Minn., and Kate Dale, of Centre Hall.

Wm. Wiser, of Worth twp., and Hannah Fisher, of Half Moon.

Oscar Lacont and Pauline Lacue, of Hawk Run, Clearfield county.

Harry Rote and Minnie Miller, of Coleville.

James Heverly, of Howard, and Resie Beck, of Walker.

Oliver Corman, of Spring Mills, and Tillie Keller, of Madisonburg.

David Meiss, of Patton twp., and Sadie Harbridge, of Huston twp.

Edgar G. Shaw and Mamie A. Stuli, of Blanchard.

Edwin Lundy and Anna L. Cain, of Spring twp.

Wm. Woods and Mary A. Harris, of Philipsburg.

Chas. G. Devinney and Rella Flegal, of Philipsburg.

Death of Samuel Davis.

Last monday Samuel Davis died at his home at Linden Hall, after a long illness. Several years ago he was seriously injured by jumping from a rapidly moving passenger train near Linden Hall, and sustained injuries to the brain which unsettled his mind. For some time past he was closely confined to a room, and never recovered. The funeral took place this, Thursday forenoon, interment being made in the Centre Hill cemetery.

Abolish the Superior Court.

When the Democratic State Convention assembles it should declare in unmistakable language for the abolition of the Superior Court, and make that an issue both this year and next, when a new Legislature is to be chosen. In order that there may be no misapprehension of the position of the party the candidates put in nomination for Judges of the Superior Court should be pledged in advance not to accept a penny of salary after the Court shall have been abolished.

Spare the Tree.

We notice many fine walnut logs being hauled thro town for shipment by rail, and piles of them are seen at every station. At this rate there may soon be no more walnuts to crack for our little girls and boys, and what a calamity that will be as they might fall into some mischief instead for passtime. Woodman, spare the walnut tree.

Its Largest Tonnage.

Last Saturday the tonnage over the Beech Creek was the largest in the history of the road. Seven hundred and sixty one cars of coal were delivered at Jersey Shore Junction.

Clay Wosterd Suits, worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

Sacrifice Sale
OF
ALL SUMMER GOODS

DRY GOODS.

Challies,	3c	Bed Ticking,	6½c
Better Challies,	4c	Dress Cambrics,	4c
Dimmities,	8c	All Wool Serge, 40 inch, black and all other colors,	35c
Dress Ginghams,	4½c	Turkey Red, and White Table Linen,	19c
China Silk,	18c	Bleached Table Linen,	24 and 25c
Striped Wash Silks,	25c	Ladies' Summer Vests,	4c
Light Calicoes,	3½c	Unbleached Muslins,	3½c
Crepes,	10c	The very heaviest Unbleached Muslin made, 1 yd. wide,	5½c
Fine French Gingham from 8½ to 12½		The best Bleached Muslin,	6½c
Organdie Lawn,	6½c	Bleached Muslin as low as	4½c
Striped Shirtings,	4½c		
Light Wrappers,	69c		
Summer Corsets,	39c		
Blue Prints,	4c		

SHOES.

All Summer Shoes One-Third Off.

Ladies' Oxfords,	69c
Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords,	that were $1.25 now 94c
Ladies' Russet Lace Shoes,	that were $1.75 now $1.39
Ladies' Russet Shoes,	that were $2.50 now $1.85
Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid Lace Shoes,	that were $2.00 now $1.48
Ladies' Finest Dongola Goodyear Welt, Worth 75 cents a pair more.	that were $2.35 now $1.90
Ladies' Genuine Dongola Kid, every pair warranted,	$1.15 and $1.25

See What We Have for the Children.

Infant's Kid Shoes,	24c, 29c and 39c
Children's Wedge Heel Shoes,	that were 50c now 39c
Stockings,	5c per pair

Tan Stockings, fine quality, reduced one-half.

CLOTHING.

For The Men.

All Wool Cheviot Suits,	as low as $5.00
All Wool Cassimere Suits,	$5.00
Fine Pants,	worth $5.00 and $4.50, now $2.00
Fine Pants,	worth $4.00 and $3.50, now $1.75
Men's Strictly All Wool Pants,	worth $3.00, now $1.50
Men's Good Summer Shirts,	34c
Men's Percale Dress Shirts, with Collars and Cuffs,	45c
Men's Best of White Shirts, Fine Linen Bosom,	39c
Men's Good Sweaters,	24c
Men's Neck Ties,	9c each or 3 for 25c
Men's Wire Buckle Suspenders,	9c a pair or 3 for 25c
Men's Regular Made Black and Tan Socks,	10c a pair

Extraordinary value for the money.
Men's Fine Fur Fedora Hats, Black and Brown, actual value, $1.50, now 64c

Clothing for the Boys.

All Wool Suits, from 5 to 14 years,	worth $4.00 now $2.00
All Wool Suits,	worth $3.00 now $1.50
All Wool Suits,	worth $8.00 and $10.00 now $4.50 and $4.00

These are for boys 14 to 19 years of age.

Knee Pants,	23c
Umbrellas,	from 39c up.

THIS SALE IS TO LAST FOR ONLY A LIMITED TIME.

This is an opportunity to buy goods at remarkably low values. You cannot obtain such prices in the large cities.

LYON & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations..	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic....	.25
3	Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.....	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.....	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation.	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods....	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.....	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.....	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head.	.25
20	Whooping Cough.....	.25
27	Kidney Diseases.....	.25
28	Nervous Debility.....	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness.....	.25
34	Sore Throat, Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL

Consult the Old Reliable Specialist **DR. LOBB**

329 N. 15th St. Below Callowhill Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. Lobb guarantees a permanent cure in all cases of loss of vitality, errors of youth and diseases of the blood, nervous system, skin, bladder and kidney, general debility, loss of memory and sleeplessness, arising from excesses, abuse or imprudence. By "cure" Dr Lobb does not mean relief only, but a positive, radical cure, bringing back health and vigorous manhood. Consultations and examinations free and strictly confidential. Office hours, daily and Sundays, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., and 6 to 9 evenings. Read his book on errors of youth and obscure diseases of both sexes. Sent free

Rochester Business University

If you have the remotest idea of pursuing a BUSINESS or SHORTHAND course of study now or later, you should send right away for a beautiful cloth-bound book that tells about a School of Business more famous from ocean to ocean than any other on the continent. Invest a postal card. Address "B. B. U." ROCHESTER, N. Y.

UNSEATED LAND APPEALS.—

Notice is hereby given that an appeal for unseated lands will be held at the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, for the several assessment districts, as follows:

For Rush, Spring, Potter, Harris, College, Benner, Ferguson, Patton, Halfmoon, and Worth townships, on Wednesday, September 4th, 1895.

For Snow Shoe, Taylor, Union, Huston, Boggs, Howard, Liberty, Marion and Walker townships, on Thursday, September 5th, 1895.

For Burnside, Curtin, Gregg, Penn, Haines and Miles townships, on Friday, September 6th, 1895.

G. L. GOODHART.
T. F. ADAMS.
J. B. STROHM.

Attest:—
R. F. HUNTER, Clerk.
Commissioners' Office,
Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 13, 1895.

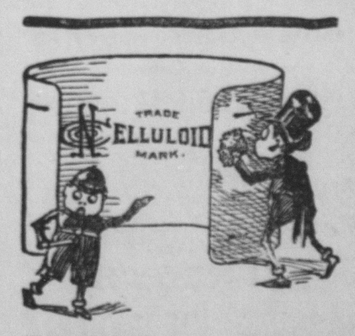
FOR SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT PRIvate sale

o——o 143 ACRES o——o

of woodland, in Gregg township, well timbered with white-pine, yellow pine, rock-oak and chestnut, located one-fourth mile of Penn Cave. Also House and five acres of land, near Farmers Mills, good fruit and two wells on the premises; stable and all necessary outbuildings. All buildings in good condition. For further particulars call on J. C. ARMBRUSTER.
aug15-4t Tusseyville.

Salary and expenses paid weekly from start. Permanent position. Good chance for advancement. Exclusive territory. Largest growers of Nursery stock. Clean, hardy stock, true to name. Fair treatment guaranteed. No substitution in our orders. Liberal commission to local part-time agents. We can interest any one not earning $75 per month and expenses. Don't hesitate because of previous failures in this or other lines. Outfit free. Address, BROWN BROS. CO., Continental Nurseries, Rochester, N.Y. (This house is reliable. Name this paper.—Ed.)

CANVASSER



Waterproof collars and cuffs that you can clean yourself by simply wiping off with a wet sponge. The genuine look exactly like linen and every piece is marked this way:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

They are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid," and are the *only* waterproof goods made with an interlining, and the only goods that can stand the wear and give perfect satisfaction. Never wilt and not effected by moisture. Try them and you will never regret it. Ask for those with above trade mark and refuse any imitations. If your dealer does not have them we will mail you a sample direct on receipt of price. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. State whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Miss Bessie Hoy, of New Berlin, is visiting her cousin, Miss Anna Mingle.

——George Bushman has been spending the past week with his parents at Gettysburg.

——Mrs. Rebecca Sparr, of Boalsburg, was the guest of Simon Harper's family over Sunday.

——Mr. William Foster, of Mifflinburg, was a guest at the home of Mrs. John Odenkirk this week.

——Uriah Reifsnyder, of Millheim, in very ill health for over a year, has taken a turn for the worse.

——Mrs. H. F. Bitner and son, Ralph, of Millersville, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Murray.

——Miss Sadie Sholl, one of our town's respected young ladies, is making a few weeks' stay at Madisonburg.

——Victor Crawford, of Philadelphia, brother of Mayor Frank Crawford, spent several days in town this week.

——Mr. John P. Harris, of Bellefonte, attended the corner stone laying of the Reformed church last Sunday.

——Miss Anna Bartholomew left this week for Millersville State Normal, and will take a full course from that institution.

——Our esteemed friend, S. P. Hennigh, of Potter's Bank, gave us a call, and will shortly offer some valuable real estate for sale.

——Mr. Shannon McCormick, of State College, the veteran Democrat of the Jacksonian stripe, gave us a call yesterday. He is visiting friends in the vicinity.

—Will Lee with his Iowa friend, Mr. Fleisher who is on a few weeks' visit to friends in this vicinity, gave us a call. Mr. F. informs us all crops are excellent in Iowa.

——Cyrus Brungart, Millheim's tall and handsome citizen, gave us a pleasant call, and reports all prosperous on classic Elk creek. We never met Cyrus out of humor.

——Daniel Hosterman, of Coburn, gave us a call, and reports the general health good down that way and crops abundant. Dan gathers the bulk of cream for the Coburn creamery.

——Mrs. David Bradford, of Earlystown, with her visiting friend, Miss Long, of Harrisburg, gave us a pleasant call, and inspected the manner of getting out newspapers.

——Harvey Van Pelt left last Thursday for Ithica, N. Y., where he will enter the preparatory department of Cornell University, and will take a full collegiate course at that institution.

——James Gregg, son of Col. Gregg, for several years instructor of the Lemont grammar school, has been elected principal of the schools at Unionville. James is a good instructor and well learned.

——Mrs. Pierce Leitzell, of Girard, Kansas, arrived this week, and is visiting her brother, Jerry Miller. She will extend her visit among her friends in Penns Valley for several weeks before returning to Kansas.

——Mrs. Ishler, mother of J. H. Ishler, of Tusseyville, has been ill from dysentery for over three weeks, but now improving. She is 72 years of age, and before her illness had made a hand at binding oats in the field.

——P. Frank, D. Heckman and S. M. Crawford, join in recommending J. H. Ishler as a music teacher. This is a strong endorsement and Prof. Ishler can feel proud of it; good music teachers should be patronised.

——Prof. C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, County Superintendent, held a special examination at Centre Hall last Friday. The Prof. has raised the standard of our public schools, and is doing much toward furthering the cause of education.

——Dr. J. F. Alexander, of Los Angeles, California, who removed from Centre Hall several years ago, is on a visit east, having arrived last week. He is in the drug business on the Pacific coast; he will prolong his visit for several weeks.

——Rev. Thomas Land, lately minister of the Centre Hall Reformed charge, with his two sons, visited here for several days past. Mr. Land assisted in the corner stone laying of the new Reformed church last Sunday. He is now filling the pulpit of the Reformed church at Meadville, Pa.

——David Hennigh, of Price, Ks., was a caller at our office. Mr. Hennigh left Potter's Mills 26 years ago, and this is his third visit back in that time. He lives in the north eastern part of the state, where they are not troubled by droughts, insects or cyclones, and where crops have always been good; he tells us that this year crops are especially abundant in north eastern Kansas, and that farming has paid him well there, and he does not have any desire to live in Pennsylvania again, altho it is a good state. His wife is with him on this visit.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

JURY LIST.

Jurors Drawn for the October Special Term of Court.

The following list of traverse jurors were drawn on Monday for attendance at the special term of court, to be held on Monday, October 14th.

Geo. Ecard, Liberty.
Ambrose Gentzell, Gregg.
W. J. Decker, Potter.
Chas. Sayers, Marion.
Joshua Pheasant, Howard twp.
Alfred Rishel, Benner.
Calvin Breon, Millheim.
A. C. Ripka, Potter.
J. C. Stevens, Half Moon.
Robert Hudson, Philipsburg.
C. K. Essington, Milesburg.
Huston Hartsock, Spring.
Hugh Adams, Philipsburg.
Geo. Hastings, Benner.
J. A. Reesman, Centre Hall.
Chas. A. Musser, Gregg.
John I. Curtin, Bellefonte.
H. C. Weaver, Bellefonte.
J. Eberhart, Bellefonte.
J. A. Myer, Miles.
M. N. Miller, Potter.
Daniel Heckman, Benner.
John Thompson, Howard boro.
Geo. Hubler, Miles.
Wm Shawley, Boggs.
Wm. Shortlidge, Bellefonte.
D. R. Poorman, Boggs.
Jos. A. Emerick, Walker.
D. W. Pletcher, Howard boro.
Milton Straub, Spring.
Manow Kline, Spring.
Chas. S. Beck, Walker.
Levi Quick, Snow Shoe.
Fisher Motz, Haines.
John I. Thompson, College.
Geo. Taylor, Bellefonte.

AARONSBURG.

Who are Visiting In and Out of Town.—Other Interesting News.

Dr. Musser after attending the Republican convention at Harrisburg, went frem there to William's Grove, and from there to Philadelphia.

Witmer Stover and brother Earnest are about starting a wood bending factory. They have the refusal of an engine, boiler and planer.

Frank Dutwiler has put the finishing touches on his house by giving it several coats of paint, which gives it a splendid appearance.

Polly Stover has closed her house and gone away on a visit for a few weeks.

After spendieg about ten days in recruiting his health, with his sister, Mrs. D. H. Rote, Noah Cronmiller has again gone back to Bellefonte much improved.

George Rupp is failing very fast; is confined to his bed now and cannot be up at all. It is seldom he recognizes any one. His pension was lately increased.

John H. Musser has again gone to the hospital in New York to have his arm treated which has not improved any.

Noah Leitzell and wife have gone to Clearfield and expect also to go to Elk county ro visit their daughters.

Potatoes are bringing twenty cents at Coburn and load after load is passing in that direction. A single bushel of corn out of the field will hardly bring any more, so that raising potatoes is a paying crop.

Friendly Note frown Bishop McGovern.

The friends of Bishop McGovern in this county, who learned to esteem him as a man of broad ideas as well as his love for all mankind, were doubtless pleased to learn of his safe return from his journey to Rome. We are pleased to offer for their perusal, a letter from the distinguished Bishop to the editor of this paper, as follows:

SYLVAN HEIGHTS,
Harrisburg, Aug., 17, 1895.

Editor of the "Centre Reporter:

Kind Sir:—I was flattered by the notice you gave me in the issue of your paper of the 15th inst. In the abundance of your heart you spoke of my administration of this diocese above my deserts; but of our early friendship which I am happy to say has not been forgotten, your words are sweet like music of other days. It is a joy to recall in the evening of life's pilgrimage the pleasant memories of over thirty years ago, when on youth's fleet limbs:—

"We twa hae run about the braes,
And pu' on the gowans fine;
But we've wandered mony wearly foot,
Sin' auld lang syne."

Yours gratefully,
†THOMAS MCGOVERN,
Bishop of Harrisburg.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

—A neat and stylish fitting suit is every young man's delight, and Lewins, Bellefonte, has a fine and complete stock from which to select. Prices are away down and a dollar goes a great way at this store.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

With The First

Of the Fall months comes our invitation to you to Look. Remember, not buy, but just look at the greatest line of $10 suits ever shown in America, (covers a good bit of ground), but we can convince you that the statement is correct.

••••

Come, Don't Buy, Just Look.

Get a glimpse of the greatest $10 assortment of Men's Suits ever shown in America.

••••

For The Little Fellows.

With every $3 Boy's clothing purchase, we are giving a full size regulation

Foot Ball Free!

This is something the boy will appreciate.

••••

See us at once. Many new good things to show you.

••••••••••••

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters, Bellefonte.

LINDEN HALL.

Items of Interest as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

S. D. Gettig, of Bellefonte paid his old home a visit over Sunday.

Mr. Samuel Davis who has been in feeble health for the last few years is at present very ill with no hopes of recovery.

John From of this place has been troubled with rheumatism for the last few weeks.

Dr. Hafer wife and child, of Bellefonte are being entertained at the home of Ezra Tressler.

Messrs. Frank and Lee Swab, from Erie, Pa., are at present sojourning at the home of their grand-parents, Geo. Swabb.

Mrs. Smeltzer, of Georges Valley, spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Lee.

Flora Auman, of Port Royal, Juniata county, was visiting frienes in and around town last week.

J. A. Getting left on Saturday morning for Cato, Snow Shoe township, where he expects to teach school this winter.

Ezra Tressler in company with Rev. Shaeffer from Iowa, were to William's Grove a few days last week.

Jennie Weibly will leave for Watsontown this week again, her summer vacation having expired.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Foundation Completed.

The masons completed the foundation wall of the new Reformed church on Friday of last week. Byron Gares dressed the corner stone and Strohmeier did the lettering. Squire Reesman made and presented the zinc box that was placed in the stone.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00 Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

THE RAINFALL.

registered by the "Reporter's" rainguage:

Aug. 29 and 30, 1-10 inch.

Aug. 31, forenoon, 8-10 in.; afternoon 2-10.

Total rainfall in August, 4.3-10 inches.

Total for April 1.1-16 inches; May 1.5-8 inches; June 5.1-8 inches; July 4.8-10 inches; August 0.00.

—The merchant tailoring establishment at Lewins, Bellefonte, is turning out more and finer work than any in this part of the state. The prices are just right, and once a customer always customera there.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, wotth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat, new	60
Wheat	65
Rye	45
Corn	45
Oats	20
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	12
Lard	8
Shoulders	10
Ham	13
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	8

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Ice Cream put up in any form, Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.
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Come and See.

ALL DRUG STORES **TANSY PILLS!** SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—SPECIAL TERM. Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District consisting of the county of Centre, and the Hon. C A. Faulkner, and the Hon. Benjamin Rich, associate judges, in and for said county, having issued their ptecept bearing date the 26th day of August, 1895, to me directed for holding a special term of the Court of Common Pleas, for the said county of Centre, notice is hereby given that the said special term of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer, Terminer, and General Jail delivery, Quarter sessions of the peace and Orphans court of Centre county, will convene on the 2nd Monday of October, being the 14th day of October, 1895, upon which said court all jurors summoned to attend are hereby required to attend.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte, the 29th day of August, 1895 and the one hundred and eighteenth year of the independence of the United States.

JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff.

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NEW STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

At Harper & Kreamer's. The stock is complete in in everything latest and stylish for Summer wear, that the markets afford. A new dress or waist may be needed, and we can easily give you the goods you will want. The prices will startle you. We never handled a cheaper and better line. See them.

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JOHN KLINE. Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA. Receive deposits. Discount notes. jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

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WORK WANTED.—Any intelligent man or woman seeking employment and ambitious to make from $40 to $150 monthly, can secure same by addressing Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. No capital required, nor stamp for reply. Young man or woman wishing to earn a few hundred dollars in the next few months preferred.

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p. m., New York, 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.15 p. m., Washington at 7.30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1: (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.53 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m. Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia,

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P. M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5 45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

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THE NEWS.

Missions of other church work were discussed by the Shenandoah Baptist Association at its meeting in Martinsburg, W. Va. ——The Central Labor and Trades Union, of Richmond, Va., took steps looking to the nomination of a legislative ticket. ——President Cleveland commended the enterprise of the Associated Press in establishing a daily news service betwen the United States and Mexico. ——An overflow of water in the Sleepy Hollow and Americus mines, near Central City, Colorado, caused a loss of thirteen lives. ——The Commissioners of the General Land Office gave a decision holding that both certificates issued in Arkansas City before the opening of the Cherokee Strip are good, the decision favorably affecting three thousand homesteaders and townlot settlers, who hold the certificates. ——In a fight with burglars, James Knight, a clerk, while protecting his employer's property was fatally shot in the head. ——The Hon. Emory Speer will be the orator at the opening exercises of the Cotton State International Exposition at Atlanta. ——The Grand Encampment, Knights Templar, elected Right Eminent Sir Warren Larne Thomas, of Kentucky, grand master, to succeed Most Eminent Sir Hugh McCurdy. The next triennial conclave will be held at Pittsburg.

A Chinese paper received in Chicago says the disreputable interpreters at the missions in China are the cause of the troubles there. ——Harrison Lewis, colored, who murdered Joe Brooks, also colored, was lynched in Ringfield, Ky. ——The Great Northern Overland train ran into a landslide near Richmond Beach, Wash. All were saved but the engineer. ——The wife of James Telberow, a farmer living near Lackiamite River, Oregon while insane held her boy's head under water till he was dead. ——The forest fires are still raging in the neighborhood of Egg Harbor, N. J. ——D. W. Enoch, of Erie, Pa., committed suicide in Cleveland. ——John Dane was sentenced in Huntington, W. Va., to five years' imprisonment for forgery. ——Albert Briggs, a druggist of Cedarsville, N. J., committed suicide. ——The Princeton students whose arrest was ordered by Governor Richards, of Wyoming, succeeded in getting away before the machinery of the law for their detention could be put into operation. ——Felix Brunner, of Galena, Ill., mate of the steamer Menominee, was nearly carved to pieces by two desperadoes named Quinn and Roberts, of Victory, Wis.

Twenty-five thousand Knights Templar marched in the grand pageant in Boston that opened the triennial conclave. The procession was five hours in passing the reviewing stand. ——J. H. Wolf, of Cripple Creek, Col., the promoter of the recent bull fight, was arrested and committed to jail for trial. ——The Mount Clifton Hotel at Hedgesville, W. Va., owned by Mr. Payne, was burned, but all the guests escaped. ——The holders of 15,000 shares of stock in the old Whiskey Trust applied to the New York courts for an injunction to compel the reorganization committee to return the stock held by the plaintiffs. The judge held the petition under advisement. ——In a fight between members of the Boyd and Thomas families on the Virginia and Kentucky lines in the Cumberland Mountains four men were killed and several wounded.

The charter of the Atchison, Topeka and St. Joseph Railroad Company has been filed for record with the secretary of state of Kansas. It has an authorized capital stock of $1,500,000. Its purpose is to construct a line of railroad from St. Joseph, Mo., to Topeka. ——R. H. Kinz, president of the Cash Insurance Company, of Pittsburg, and one of the wealthiest men in the county, fell down stairs and was killed. He was eighty years old, and had been in feeble health for some time. ——The bank of Danhead & Co., of Kenosha, Wis., closed its doors. It is reported that the bank was on a large amount of the paper of the Chicago Bedding Company, whose affairs are now involved in the alleged conspiracy and arson case growing out of the burning of their plant. ——Lewis Hammond, aged thirty-five years, and his wife, committed suicide by taking chloral in a Boston hotel. ——Governor Richards, of Wyoming, ordered the arrest of the party of Princeton students for killing antelope. ——Seven persons were seriously injured in a collision between a steamboat and a schooner off Toledo, O.

TRADE OUTLOOK.

Phenomenal Activity in Iron and Steel—Advance in Prices.

R. G. Dunn & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The volume of business shrinks, as is natural in August, and the shrinkage seems rather larger than usual because the transactions in July were somewhat inflated for that month. Some industries are doing more than ever before in August, and the prospects for fall trade are good in others, although much depends on the crops, and the outcome is less clear than speculators on either side are disposed to admit.

It is a relief to turn to the great industries in which the enormous orders placed some weeks or months ago cause phenomenal activity for the season. In iron, notwithstanding some uneasiness because the output has greatly increased, heavy purchase by two leading companies have advanced the price of Bessemer 50 cents, and a new combination has raised galvanized barbed wire to $1.80, while combinations are being formed in wire rods and common wire, and advances in prices is expected. Other prices are unchanged and the new orders for iron and steel products are not at present large.

In cotton goods the demand is rather more active as the price of the raw material advances, but otherwise the business has not materially changed, and the quotation for print cloths is a shade lower this week. Sales of wool are smaller than in 1892, and for the month thus far have been 16,847,200 pounds, of which 9,124,300 pounds were domestic, against 19,072,950 last year, of which 16,316,350 were domestic. But the speculative buyers still hold prices very stiffly and are supported by the strength in foreign markets. No marked change appears in demand for woolen goods, but there is increasing apprehension shown by agents regarding the extensive sales of foreign woolens.

Failures for the week have been 222 in the United States, against 234 last year, and 43 in Canada, against 38 last year.

EXECUTED BY MOB.

Four Murderers Lynched in a California Town.

A REIGN OF DISORDER.

Fearful of the Law's Delays the People Took the Administration of Justice Into Their Own Hands — Hanged Side by Side.

Four murderers were taken from the county jail at Yreka, Cal., by a mob of 250 men at 1 o'clock in the morning and lynched. A band of citizens, fearing that the law would not be carried out, and angered over the atrocity of recent crimes, determined to take matters in their own hands.

The lynching was the ghastly climax to the reign of lawlessness which has prevailed in Siskiyou county for some months past. One of the victims was Lawrence Johnson, who, on the evening of July 28, stabbed his wife to death in the town of Etna. Another was William Null who shot Henry Hayter in the back with a rifle near Callahan's on April 21. Louis Moreno and Garland Seemler, who are supposed to have killed George Seers and Caspar Meirerhans at Bailey Hill on August 5, were also hanged.

At 11 o'clock farmers from all of the surrounding country began to drive into town, and by midnight the mob was ready to march to the county jail. Before taking a step, however, every precaution was taken to prevent the plans of the lynchers from being frustrated by the officers of the law. The sheriff and one of his deputies were decoyed to another part of the town by two members of the mob who were engaged in a sham fight, and the fire bell was muffled to prevent an alarm being given in that way.

When the jail was reached a number of the men, all of whom were masked, awakened Under Sheriff Radford, and demanded the keys from him. He positively refused to do, on the door or to give up the keys, telling them if they broke open the doors he would blow their brains out.

Finding that Radford was determined not to give them the keys, they went across to the jail and got on top of a stone wall, which surrounded the jail. Deputy Sheriff Henry Brabtiacht, who has been sleeping in the jail since the commitment of so many murderers thinking some one was escaping from the jail, fired two shots out of the window to a arm City Marshal Parks and Deputy Sheriff Radford. The latter then opened the doors, and was immediately held up by the mob, who took the keys from him and entered the jail. Having no keys to the different cells they were compelled to burst the locks with a sledge hammer, which they proceeded to do at once.

Lawrence H. Johnson, who brutally stabbed his wife to death at Etna on Sunday evening, July 28, was the first to receive the attention of the mob. They broke the lock from the door of his cell, and placing a rope around his neck led him out of the jail and across the street to where the iron rail was laid between the forks of two locust trees. Johnson plead for mercy, but the silent gathering gave no heed to his appeals, and he was quickly strung up, dying from strangulation in a few minutes.

The mob returned to the jail and then broke into the cell of William Null, who shot Henry Hayter, at Callahan's, on April 21, in a dispute over a mining property. Null desired to make a statement, but time was too valuable to permit any such preliminaries, and he was soon hanging alongside of Johnson.

Louis Moreno, who is charged with having killed George Sears on the 5th of this month, was taken from his cell and was soon swinging with Johnson and Null.

The last and youngest of the four murderers to pay the penalty of his crime was Garland Seemler, aged about nineteen, who, in company with Moreno, was charged with having killed Caspar Meirerhans at Bailey Hill on the 5th of this month. A rope was placed about Seemler's neck and he was led from the jail in his bare feet. Seemler begged for mercy, and his last words were: "Tell my dear old mother I am innocent of the crime."

Yreka is a little mining town, and years ago was frequently the scene of mob violence. The summary manner in which justice was meted out to the four murderers reminded the pioneers of similar scenes during the gold excitement forty years ago, when it was not an uncommon spectacle to awaken in the morning and see the body of a notorious criminal dangling from a tree.

BRAVE SOLDIERS HONORED

Titles and Decorations Bestowed by the Emperor of Japan.

Mail advices from Yokohama, just in by the steamer Peru, state that distribution of honors for services during the recent war has commenced in Japan. The highest honors are conferred upon Count Ito, the prime minister; Marshal Yamatgata, Mar-Oyama and Admiral Saigo. These four officials are raised from the rank to count to that of marquis. In addition to this promotion Ito receives two decorations—the Grand Order of Merit and the Grand Order of the Chrysanthemum. Yamatgata, who commanded the first army corps some months in Corea and Manchuria; Oyama, who commanded these corps in Liao Tung and at Wei-Hai-Wei, and Saigo, who served as minister of the navy, will receive the grand cordon of the Rising Sun and the second grade of the Order of the Golden Kite.

Marshal Nozu, who led the Japanese at Ping Yang, and afterwards the first corps, is promoted from viscount to count and receives the same decorations as the last three named. Admiral Kabaya, now Governor-General of Formosa, receives the same as Nozu.

Vice-Admiral Ito, the naval hero, and the Lieutenant-General Kawakami, vice-president of the general staff, are enrolled in the peerage with the rank of viscount and decorated similarly to Nozu and Kabayama.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

An explosion of calci-mining material occurred in Chicago, and three persons were injured, one probably fatally.

Martin Beam, a farmer of Napoleon, Ohio, fell from an apple tree and was killed by being impaled on the stump of a broken limb.

News reached Seattle that the sealing schooner Walter Earle was wrecked off Kodiac Island. Eighteen of the crew were drowned.

Thomas Banks, a lineman, while running electric light wires into the Carnegie Library building, at Braddock, Pa., came in contact with a live wire and died in a few minutes.

A wagon load of nitro-glycerine exploded near Franklin, Pa., and the driver, named Hall, and the two horses were blown to atoms. No traces of Hall's body could be found.

The steamer Dorian, from Kingston, brought to New York Captain McGillivray and 24 men of the British steamer Argonaut, which foundered August 6, 40 miles northeast of Morant Point, Jamaica.

The body of the Rev. George Hebbard, until recently Rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, New York, was found on the West Shore Railroad tracks at Little Ferry, New Jersey. It is not known whether he was struck or fell from a train.

A despatch from Black River Forks, Wis., says that owing to the failure of the blueberry crop, which usually furnishes them a living, the Winnebago Indians are threatened with starvation this winter.

While crossing the channel between Naskeag Point and Harbor Island, Maine, in a small boat, Dr. L. F. Carter, of Boston; Miss Don Elora and Madise Foster, a 12-year-old girl, of New York, were thrown overboard and drowned.

Engineer W. H. Wysong was killed and his fireman, name not known, was fatally injured, on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, near Pomplin's Station, Va. Their train ran into a material train on the siding, owing to the spreading of the rails.

The Directors of the Chicago Amusement Company decided to rebuild the wrecked Coliseum at once. It is expected the work will be finished in 60 days. The loss, estimated at $100,000, will fall on the contractors the Protst Construction Company.

SIX COMPANIES DISAGREE.

Fight Within a Powerful Chinese Organization and Its Results.

A despatch from San Francisco, says: The factional fight that has been going on for some time in Chinatown between the See Yup and the Sam Yuo families has culminated in the disruption of the Six Companies, the most powerful organization every instituted by the Chinese in this country.

All the efforts of Consul-General Li Yung Yew and other prominent Chinese to bring about a settlement of the differences has resulted in failure, and the Chinese minister at Washington has announced his intention of coming to San Francisco and trying his powers as a peacemaker. The secession of the See Yups from the Six Companies leaves the latter with the small end of the organization and a depleted treasury. The boycott started by the See Yups has nearly ruined the Sam Yup merchants, and if not ended soon it will cause the retirement from business of a large number of firms. The boycott is not confined to this city, but is being extended to every place in the United States where Chinese reside in any number.

This state of affairs has been telegraphed to the minister. A few days ago he informed the Chinese officials that unless the boycott was declared off within twelve days from the date of the telegram he would come to San Francisco and take a hand in the controversy. This is understood to mean that some of the leaders in the war-fare may expect to have their heads chopped off whenever they return to China unless they comply with the commands of the minister.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Senator Frye, of Maine, deplores the advance of the alien population in his own State. He says that the town government of Lewistown, Me., has been at times in the hands of men who were strangers to him, although he had lived in the place twenty-five years. The men were elected by the foreigners working in the mills.

Mayor Strong is to umpire a base ball game on September 2. His Honor in a moment of enthusiasm consented to judge the contest between the Mayors and Aldermen of Yonkers and Mount Vernon. He isn't so enthusiastic now as he was at first, as the game threatens to be complicated, but he is expected to see things through.

Captain Philo N. McGiffin sailed for Europe on Wednesday in the interest of a new marine invention. The Captain, who commanded the Chen Yuen for the Chinese in the battle of the Yalu, would not say whether he would ultimately re-enter the Chinese service or not. He thought the Chinese, as soon as things were settled, would begin to rebuild their navy, and the work would be given to the lowest bidders.

Leonard W. Volk, the pioneer sculptor of the West and an old resident of Chicago, who died the other day, exercised a stronger influence on the development of art in Chicago than almost any other one man. A protege of Stephen A. Douglas, he became the warm friend of Abraham Lincoln and a score of other intellectual giants in his early years of activity, and has left imperishable monuments to their memory as evidences of his genius. Years ago he gained a foremost place among sculptors by his statues of Lincoln and Douglas.

Rudyard Kipling has just returned to this country from Europe, and has already distinguished himself by a display of temper. It all came out over an old grandfather clock on which he had to pay a duty of $10. When informed of this at the dock he laid two five-dollar gold pieces on the packing case, and said: "Ah, I get a receipt for this, or is it like a fine in a police court?" "Just as you please," replied Mr. Cooley, the customs official. Neither he nor any of the others could see any point, but there could be no doubt that Mr. Kipling had ejected a joke. Kipling then left for Brattleboro, Vt.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

John Rogers, a well-known citizen of Shenandoah, made what will probably turn out to be a successful attempt to commit suicide by throwing himself on the track in front of a moving Lehigh Valley Railroad coal train. Besides losing his left foot he sustained a fracture of the skull and other injuries which it is feared will prove fatal. Rogers had been drinking heavily for some time, and after quarreling with his wife. He was formerly engaged in the grocery business, but through dissipation became insolvent and reckless. It is believed that he was suffering from delirium tremens when he attempted to end his life.

Two officers were badly used up at a Hungarian wedding in a hall at Homestead. When the crowd had become intoxicated a rush was made for Constable Fagan, who was there to preserve order. Fagan was disarmed, knocked down and beaten. Policeman Foy went to the rescue and shot into the mob, hitting one foreigner, who was carried off by companions. Other policemen came and rescued Fagan. The latter is bruised all over and has a knife cut under his right eye. Wholesale arrests will be made.

Jutte & Co., one of the largest mining companies along the Monongahela river, has done away with the company store, at Uniontown, in conformity with an agreement with the miners in settling on a scale for mining coal. Other companies will follow suit and abandon the company store business. This will remove one of the most fruitful sources of strikes in the Monongahela Valley. The men have long ago rebelled against the company stores and in all of the strikes it was the principal bone of contention.

That the Polish, Russian and Austrian immigrants are crowding the English-speaking classes out of the cutting and mining of anthracite coal is forcibly demonstrated by the annual report of the Miners' Examing Board of the Shamokin district, which has just been issued. The report shows that of the 475 certificates issued to miners during the year ending July 1, 1895 371 were given to Poles, Huns and Italians, while only sixty-seven native Americans, eighteen Germans, seven each English and French, three Welsh and two Scotch were among the applicants. Fifteen years ago Polish, Hungarian and Austrian miners were unknown in these collieries, and now they are literally crowding the native workmen into other fields of employment.

John F. Peiffer, a prominent farmer of Salunga, has prosecuted Hiram S. Michael, of Middletown, a Pennsylvania Railroad police officer, for shooting at him with intent to kill, and Michael was held for trial at court. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company and Mr. Peiffer have been at law for a long time over property belonging to Peiffer, which was taken by the railroad company, and the litigation is still pending. The railroad company ran an additional track through Peiffer's farm in such a manner that the dwelling house is separated from the barn by a deep cut. In going from the barn to the house Mr. Peiffer crossed the cut and was fired at by the railroad policeman and subsequently arrested. The case has excited a great deal of attention in Northern Lancaster County.

The Erie Centennial Executive Committee met and received the offer of a valuable lot on a principal street from Mrs. Myron Sanford, the lot to have laid on it on September 11, the cornerstone for a free library. The L. A. W. Committee has secured half rates on all the railroads for wheelmen to attend the State meet at Erie in connection with the centennial. The United States steamers Michigan, Fessenda and Haze will be in port to participate in the naval parade. A living flag of school children from all the schools was agreed upon.

At the last meeting of the Johnstown City Council an ordinance was introduced providing for the taxation of bicycles in that city at $1.50 a year, and the matter was referred to a committee with instructions to report on the ordinance at the next meet. The action of the projectors of the ordinance has caused quite a determined protest from the 400 wheelmen of the city, who object to the passing of the ordinance. The cyclists do not object to paying the $1.50, but they claim the city doesn't need the money and that the law would be unjust. Counsel has been employed by the local cycle club to contest the ordinance when it comes up for passage.

Because the contractor, Silas Lydeck, would not build his new house in the way he asked H. E. Anderson, treasurer of the Pennsylvania Lead Company, Pittsburg, took a force of workmen to the building and razed it to the ground. The structure was on the Stratford plan in the East End and was nearly completed. It was a fairly expensive residence and Mr. Anderson and the contractor had numerous clashes. Lydeck threatens a damage suit and Anderson says he will have a house built after his own ideas or none at all.

The families of Michael Buckley and Andrew Rice of Shamokin, narrowly escaped being cremated when their home caught fire while they were asleep. Fortunately the flames were discovered by passers-by who sounded an alarm and wakened the occupants in time to allow them to make their escape. The loss was $2500.

The large barn on Theodore W. Bye's farm near Kembleville east of Oxford, was entirely destroyed by fire. It was one of the largest barns in Southern Chester County, and contained the Summer's harvest. Origin of fire unknown.

KILLED FIFTEEN INDIANS.

A Massacre by Cowboys in Diamond Valley. Troops Under Arms.

A courier from Diamond Valley reports the killing of fifteen Indians by cattle men under the leadership of 'Rye" Smith. Smith's reason was revenge for the murder of his father in 1878 in Diamond Valley.

There is great excitement in town and through the country. Troop A is in readiness to march on short notice and is awaiting orders from the county Sheriff for authority to act. Indians are reported as approaching the town from the south, but are believed to be friendly.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The President has signed an order extending the classified service to include all printers and pressmen employed in the various executive departments.

The Lake Angeline and Cleveland Cliffs companies at Ishpeming, Mich., have pulled the fires from under their boilers preparatory to an extended shut-down. The mines are fast filling with water.

Over 1,000 of the striking clothing operatives of Boston returned to work in 27 shops their employers having complied with the demands made by the United Garment Workers. It is expected that between 300 and 400 additional strikers will return to work.

The Bloomsburg (Pa.) School Furnishing Company, resumed work on full time after a month's idleness, and will ship two carloads of desks each day for several weeks. The Bloomsburg Car Company received an order for 200 cars for the Lehigh Coal Navigation Company, and 100 for Frick & Co.

A meeting of window-glass manufacturers will be held at the Hollenden House, Cleveland, this week, for the purpose of forming a national combine. The failure of the Western manufacturers and workmen to agree upon a wage scale for the coming "fire" will likely be considered.

The Philadelphia ingrain carpet weavers, who went on strike several weeks ago for an increase of 7 per cent. in wages have won the fight. Out of the 61 firms involved all but 20 have signed the new scale granting the advance, and the remainder will doubtless follow suit at an early day.

The loom fixers in the employ of the Harris Woolen Company, Lippitt Woolen Co. and Perseverance Worsted Company, of Woonsocket, R. I., have demanded an increase of wages from $2.10 to $2.25 per day. The demand was refused at the Harris and Perseverance mills, and taken under consideration by the Lippitt management.

At Dundee, Scotland, without waiting for a reply to a demand for an increase of 10 per cent. in their wages, the mill workers have begun a strike. Ten mills are closed and 7,000 hands are idle. The mill spinners and manufacturers have decided to refuse to grant the increase. A general strike is expected.

WHOSE FAULT WAS IT.

The Gumrey Engineer Says the Proprietor Knew the Boiler Was Unsafe.

Elmer Loesher, the engineer of the Gumrey Hotel, in Denver, who is under arrest at Antonio, claims that he was in no way responsible for the explosion. He says that three months ago a boiler inspector declared the boiler unsafe and instructed Gumrey to have it repaired.

Gumrey contracted to have the flues repaired, but the work was not finished, and Loesher himself had to cut off some of the flues. The north boiler had not been inspected, and Gumrey and Greiner looked after it more or less during the night. Loesher claims that he is not a drinking man, and says he fled because he feared lynching.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@ $	4 30
High Grade Extra			3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	65		68
CORN—No. 2 White	44½		45
OATS—Southern & Penn.	25		26
RYE—No. 2	47½		48
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 00		15 50
Good to Prime	14 50		15 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	9 50		10 00
Wheat Blocks	5 00		5 50
Oat Blocks	6 00		7 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@ $	70
No. 2			55
PEAS—Standards	95		1 00
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			60
Moist			50
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	11	@ $	12
City Cows	9¼		9¾
Southern No. 2	7½		8½
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	1 00	@ $	1 15
ONIONS	40		45
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.		@	7¼
Clear ribsides	8		8¼
Hams	11¾		12
Mess Pork, per bar			13 50
LARD—Crude			6
Best refined			7¾
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	20	@ $	21
Under fine	18		19
Creamery Rolls	14		15
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	8½	@ $	8½
N. Y. flats	9¼		9½
Skim Cheese	6		8
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	13½	@ $	14
North Carolina	10		11
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	11	@ $	11½
Ducks, per lb	9		9½
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's.	1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	2 50	@ $	5 00
SHEEP	1 50		2 00
Hogs	5 00		5 40
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	67⅝		68
RYE—Western	56		60
CORN—No. 2	44⅛		44⅝
OATS—No. 3	25⅞		26⅛
BUTTER—State	12		18⅜
EGGS—State	14		15
CHEESE—State	6		7¾

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	65¾		66
CORN—No. 3	43		43¼
OATS—N. 2	27		27½
BUTTER—State	20		21
EGGS—Penns. ft	14¾		15

Banana Leaves.

The manufacture of flour from bananas is a growing industry in Central America. Before it is ripe the fruit is cut, sliced, and dried in the sun, or, from preference, in an oven, because the quality of the product depends mainly on the quickness of this process.

The dried slices are hard, brittle, and of a horny appearance. The meal obtained from them is white and sweet with a smell like new mown hay.

Attempts have been made to manufacture macarony out of this banana flour, but the stuff always falls to pieces when put into warm water.

Bananas can be dried similarly to figs, the bunches being cut when fully ripe, and exposed to the sun until they commence to wrinkle.

The skins are then removed, otherwise a disagreeable favor is imparted to the fruit. The bananas are exposed to the sun until crystals of sugar appears on their surface.

Then they are pressed into masses and wrapped with leaves of the plant, or placed in boxes and kept dry. They have been kept in good condition in this way for many years.

Bananas baked in their skins then peeled and boiled in water, are considered good for coughs and inflammation of the lungs.

In the Antilles large quantities of potash are obtained from the tissues of the plant, which are used to wash clothes. Vinegar is manufactured by suspending the fruit in baskets, where it liquefies, and the juice collected soon becomes vinegar.

Electricity for Dentists.

A new machine has been introduced for the purpose of safely and conveniently adapting the power of electricity to the uses and requirements of dentistry. The operation of a small electric motor enables the dentist to dispense with the foot lever commonly used, and to concentrate all his attention to the work in hand. In the filling and stopping of teeth the electric dental engine is specially serviceable, as the various mallets used can be run from a slow to the very highest speed.

It was noted as curious that a large number of the early orders for this device came from seaside places. Upon inquiry it was found that many city people realize their need of a dentist only after they have left their homes. As soon as they reach the seaside their teeth begin to throb with pain. The reason given by the dentist is that the change of air and the invigorating outdoor life which the summer idlers lead strengthen and stimulate them. Their hearts have a stronger beat, and if there is a weak spot anywhere about them the pressure of the quickened circulation finds it out. Thus it happens that teeth which gave no trouble in the city bring grist to the mill of the seaside dentist.

The Horned Toad Survived.

Some boys in this city recently put a rattlesnake, a scorpion, a tarantula and a horned toad in a big Chinese stone jar and let them fight. The crowd bet on the rattlesnake, but they were a long way off. The inmates of the jar began to fight at once. The snake grabbed the tarantula and swallowed him. While he was doing this the scorpion began sticking the snake all over the body. He writhed under the punishment while the sting played up and down like lightning. The snake swelled up, turned black and died in about ten minutes. He was very much puffed up and discolored when he gave up the ghost and his rattle ceased to play.

Then the scorpion attacked the horned toad, but the little animal remained flat and the sting could not penetrate his hide. Suddenly he turned around and swallowed the scorpion, thus becoming master of the field.

The Englishman.

It is well known that the Briton's appreciation of American humor is not marked by any great amount of keenness, a case in point occurring at the Rittenhouse Club the other day. There is a young Englishman stopping in Philadelphia who makes his headquarters there, and one morning he overheard one of the members ask another how he felt. "Oh, out of sight," was the response. The Englishman made a mental note of this, and determined to get it off himself at the first opportunity. The next day he met a friend, who offered the usual salutation. The Englishman's face broadened into a grin. Striking an attitude, he exclaimed: "Oh, you cawn't see me, old chap, you cawn't see me!"

Discovered a Lost Art.

A Pittsburg special says that George Cromley, Cornelius Shay and John Ryan, iron and steel workers, have discovered the lost art of welding copper to iron or steel. They show several samples of the metals perfectly welded. The last report history gives of these metals having been welded was in 500 B. C. The value of the discovery consists in the fact that copper offers greater resistance to the action of salt water than any other metal. The Carnegie Company has offered the men a fixed price for the secret. A shop has been fitted up for the men at the Homestead plant, where the men propose to weld a plate of copper into an ingot of nickel steel armor plate. The Carnegie Company hopes to be able to cover all the armor plates for the big battleships with copper.

THE WATCHWORD OF THE WILL.

Now, when the race is just begun,
With all its warmth and zest,
And twice the needful gifts and powers
Are trembling in your breast,
While Fortune beckons just before,
While Hope is in the van,
Resolved with all your strength and soul
To do the best you can!

The best you can! The time will come
When *that* will seem too small—
Ambition scarcely worth the pains,
So grievous is its fall;
To pick the scattered fragments up?
Accept the altered plan?
It almost needs a hero's heart
To do the best you can!

Dangers and downfalls lie in store
For every soul alive,
And life, in truth, is not a case
Of three and two are five.
But trust me, he, and only he,
Is wiser than the rest,
Who puts his shoulder to the wheel
And simply *does his best.*

Some chance is always left at hand,
If not the chance we sought,
And none can tell what good may fall
From the least deed or thought.
Then take the troubles as they come,
Acquit you like a man,
Accept your part with all your heart,
And do the best you can!
—Dora Read Goodale, in Independent.

AN EPISODE OF THE SEASON.

"We met by chance." Sauntering over the sands at the seaside, at a sudden turn round a cliff, we ran plump against each other. The gentleman, not at all discomposed, lifted his hat and apologized. I, with my breath nearly knocked out of me, conscious of looking flushed and awkward, hurried away.

I was 17 and susceptible. It was mortifying to be presented for the first time to the notice of so elegant a gentleman under such awkward circumstances. Involuntarily I looked back.

He stood just as I had passed him, looking after me. Sufficiently vexed to shake myself, I hurried on.

As I came back an hour later, the sands were dotted with loungers, but I saw nowhere the stranger.

At dinner I contrived to have a look at every face that came in, but I did not find the face I was looking for. I had made my toilet with especial reference to correcting any unfavorable impression of the morning. Elegant strangers do not fall in one's way every morning of the year. If my bonnet had only not tilted over my eyes in that ridiculous fashion, and it would not, if I had been taking the lady-like pace to which my sister Mabel so constantly exhorted me. Mabel had made a good match, and she was quite determined I should do the same.

Mabel was very handsome and stylish looking. Her face had been her fortune. I don't think I was plain, and I tried to be stylish to please Mabel, but I hated it. I had a little fortune, too, besides my face.

Mabel and I were only half sisters, with the same father. My mother had left me some diamonds, and other handsome jewels, besides a little money, enough to marry me well. Mabel said, and she had taken me in hand for that purpose, as soon as she was married herself.

I was too romantic to like the idea of marrying in so practical a fashion.

I would not stay in the parlors this evening. Having once made their circuit I stole away just as they were beginning to dance.

I went to my room soon. I heard my sister's step in the passage, and I slipped through the window to the piazza, which was at this hour usually deserted.

I had left the key on the outside of my door, so that Mabel came right in. Fortunately she did not look upon the piazza, but anathematizing me as a "careless creature," I heard her go out and lock my door, taking the key with her.

I was laughing softly to myself, when an oddly familiar voice close beside me said:

"Good evening."

I whirled with a start, to behold my acquaintance of the morning, standing in an attitude of almost mock humility before me.

"He is laughing at my vanity," I thought. "He is certainly very presuming to address me without being introduced."

I wished to return to my room, but the window-sell being rather more than one good step above the piazza floor, such a proceeding would have involved a sacrifice of dignity that I was not prepared, under all the circumstances, to undergo. So I stood still.

"I am afraid I intrude," said my companion, and when I lifted my would be cool eyes to his mine fell under the smiling audacity of the other's.

It was necessary I should say somethiug. What should it be?

"I believe the piazza is not private property," I said superbly.

I knew he was laughing at me and at that instant I remembered some of Mabel's despairing comments conerning me that very morning.

"I believe not," was the response, and my companion, with a grave inclination turned aud slowly left the piazza.

I climbed back into my own room, ready to cry with vexation. How I wished I had stayed in the parlor and made the acquaintance of this elegant look stranger in a legitimate manner. Of course he would have sought an introduction to me. I dared not go down now.

Presently Mabel returned; I hoped, to make me go back to the parlors. Under her triumphant convoy, I thought I could survive the ordeal and I was rather anxious to try.

Mabel had a headache, however, and had come away from the parlors for the evening. She scolded me some, but said nothing about my going back. Instead, she subsided into a gossiping strain, afterward reproving me sharply for being so careless with my diamonds, which lay as I had tossed them upon my toilet table.

"The hotel is full of thieves," she said, emphatically. "Half these gentlemen we see here live by just such chances as your diamonds. You must let me take them, Bessy, and keep them for you."

For reply I silently returned the jewels to their casket, put that in my trunk, and locked it.

Mabel shrugged her shoulders, but she said no more.

I was a careless creature, as Mabel said. In proof thereof I retired that night and left my door unlocked and my key in my trunk. I waked some time in the middle of the night and saw, by the dim light, a form kneeling beside my trunk, and in the act of unlocking it. I had some ado to keep myself from screaming. I had a vague idea, however, that such a proceeding would call to life a pistol or a knife. There would be plenty of time for this cool intruder to secure my diamonds of whose locality he seemed well aware, and to make off with them before hindrance could come.

Cool intruder, I say, for he was by no means noiseless in his operations. I think it must have been the noise he made in opening the door which waked me, and he fumbled at the lock of my trunk in a perfectly audible manner. He seemed to have some difficulty in getting the trunk open.

Imagine my dismay, when seemingly getting out of patience at last, he rose to his feet and gave the lid a resounding kick, that caused the refractory spring to loose its grip and expose my treasures to his hand.

Now, I was very much attached to my diamonds. I could not lie coolly and see them depart without making an effort in their behalf.

However, I was just about to speak, just about to make a wild appeal to the wretch's generosity, when he, having groped hither and thither through the trunk in the most astounding manner, muttering to himself some curious expletives, suddenly reached the burner and turned up the gas.

The blaze showed me the face of my encounterer of the morning; it showed him—me!

I don't know which was most confounded. He swept the room with dancing eyes, and vacated it very abruptly indeed, but I could hear him softly laughing in the passage, or I fancied so, probably at the ridiculous figure I must have been, as I sat up in bed, my face like ashes with fright, and my head bristling like a porcupine's back.

I got up presently, and locked my door, and saw that my diamonds were safe. Then I lay down again, but not to sleep any more.

So this was the end of my romance. Mabel had said the hotel was full of thieves, and I had only a most unlooked for chance to thank for having saved my diamonds.

Such an elegant man, so handsome; ah, me! In the few hours sleep that finally came to me, I dreamed that I was promenading the beach with my midnight visitor, and that I had just discovered that I had only a waterproof cloak over my night-dress, and had forgotten to take my hair out of its pins. I dreamed that the stranger was making love to me in that absurd rig. I was angry enough with my dream when I waked. I went down to breakfast in anything but a pleasant humor.

The first face that my eyes fell upon was that of the stranger. Ridiculous? I should think so. I believe I turned pale with surprise at his effrontery. To dare to present himself there, after last night's proceedings. He did not meet my glance at first; his eyes were dropped demurely to his plate, as though he had seen my look coming, and so chose to meet it, but I fancied I could see that silken mustache twitch slightly. He dared to laugh at me still! I averted my eyes immediately, and did not once look toward him again.

Later in the day my sister and I went for our bath, and while we were in the water, Mabel confidently informed me that just the match for me had come at last.

"He arrived night before last, dear, but I would not say a word till I was perfectly satisfied as to his antecedents and belongings," she said eagerly. "He is rich, and from one of the finest families, and can't bear the sight of a fashionable woman; so you are sure to suit him, if you half try."

I said nothing and Mabel went on.

"You must have seen him at breakfast. The handsomest man at our table. He sat half way down, and I saw him look at you several times—a gentleman with curly hair, and such funny eyes."

I turned my face towards my sister with a start of recognition. "Oh, you did see him, then?" and Mabel laughed.

Then I told her of the night.

To my amazement Mabel began to laugh as though she would go into convulsions before I was half through; and when I refused to go on, she laughed the harder. We had to quit the water, or she would have drowned herself, I believe.

I never liked to be seen in my bathing rig, and I was hurrying away to my "house," when Mabel stopped me.

"Bessy, Mr. Trevelyan; Mr. Trevelyan, my sister, Miss Winston;" and there he was again.

"Will be back in a minute," I heard Mabel say as she dragged me away to dress, and still laughing so as scarcely to be intelligible. She made out to explain to me that Mr. Trevelyan's room was next mine, and that he had blundered into mine by mistake the night before. "He told me all about it before breakfast this morning, but I never guessed it was you. You see, Bessy, the rooms on that floor are exactly alike, and he said your trunk was as like his as two pins, even to the spring lock, and it stood on the same part of the room, of course. There's only one corner of the room a trunk could stand in, in those rooms. Don't you dare to let him know you thought he was a thief, though; promise me you won't tell him you thought he was after your diamonds?"

"Indeed I shall. It is the only way I can be even with him," I said, decidedly, thinking of those eyes that had laughed at me five times within less than forty-eight hours.

Mr. Trevelyan walked to the hotel with us, and Mabel frowned and shook her head at me all the way.

I did not take my revenge then, but I did in the evening; and though he laughed, I could see that my shot told.

Well, to make a long story short, Mr. Trevelyan and I developed a wonderful appreciation of each other's society in a remarkably short space of time. When people are in the same house, and meeting as often as is only natural in such a case, it don't take long to develop that organ of appreciativeness from ever so incipient a state. Mr. Trevelyan, greatly to my sister's exultation, asked me to marry him before we left the seaside; and as he made some very pretty speeches about that morning when he had nearly knocked the breath out of me, showing that he was prepared for the worse with the better, I consented to take him on the general basis.

Killed By Carrying Gold.

Mr. F. R. Carter, who is in the bicycle and sewing machine business, confirms the report that his wife, Ellen Carter, is now the heir to property worth about $500,000.

Mrs. Carter is one of the seven daughters of Mrs. Bridget Egan, who died at Greensburg, Penn., about a month ago. Mrs. Egan at the time of her death was over ninety years of age, and was in many ways a remarkable woman. She belonged to a good old Irish family. Early in life she went to Pennsylvania with her husband, and for fifty years she lived in Greensburg. Her son, Frank Egan, was sent to college, and while pursuing his studies became acquainted with James G. Blaine. Young Egan studied law and settled in San Antonio, Texas, when that city was miles away from a railroad. The young man was prosperous, and soon owned a large amount of property in the Texas city.

He was taken sick, and went home and died. His mother assumed control of the property he left. She went to San Antonio to look after her interests, and disposed of a part of the real estate. She received payment in gold for the property, and the problem with her was to get the gold home. She finally hit upon the plan of putting the metal into sacks, which were bound about her chest. In this way she succeeded in getting the money to her Pennsylvania home, but the weight of the metal upon her chest gave her heart disease, with which she was always troubled after making the journey.

Mrs. Egan paid the taxes on the San Antonio property, and now that she is gone, her daughters are heirs to about twenty-five acres of land in the Texas city. Besides this real estate, the old lady left property in Galveston, Texas; Washington, Greensburg, Penn., and in Amherst, Canada. She never said much about her holdings, and it was not until a short time before her death that the members of her family knew that she owned any property in Canada. To all of Mr. Egan's daughters were afforded excellent opportunities for good education, and some of them became expert linguists.

Remarkable Span of Life.

On a tombstone in Landaff Centre, N. H., is the following inscription: "Widow Susanna Brownson was born August 3, 1699, and died June 12, 1802, aged 103 years." This is the record of a life which took in parts of the 17th and 19th centuries and the whole of the 18th century. As the average of human life is increasing in modern days, it is probable that some infants now living will continue to live until the year 2,000 A. D. They would then be not so old as are a number of persons who have died considerably exceeding a century within recent years. It is likely also that the number of centenarians in proportion to population will be much greater during the 20th century than it has been in the 19th. We frequently hear the span of human life spoken of as seventy years, and if it goes to four score it means labor, weakness and sorrow. But a still older record in the Bible makes one hundred and twenty years the natural period of human life. To that age Moses lived, and we are told of him that "his eyes were not dimmed nor his natural force abated." Many who now die early from contagious diseases have natural vitality which should insure an advanced age, and will when medical science learns how to control these diseases and make them harmless.

The Gypsy Moth Migration.

The voracious caterpillar of the gypsy moth, imported from Europe some twenty-five years ago, has already cost the State of Massachusetts several hundred thousands of dollars in attempts to destroy and keep the pest within moderate limits, but it is now said that it has passed the boundary line and appeared in Dorchester, outside of the supposed infested territory. The imported elm leaf beetle is certainly a great pest, and from present indications will eventually destroy all the American as well as the foreign species of this tree. Even this would not be a very serious matter, because we have plenty of other and more valuable kinds of trees, but the gypsy moth does not discriminate and attack any one or a half dozen species, but sweeps the forests of foliage, and is therefore as destructive as flood or fire. The advent of such a pest should be guarded against through constant watchfulness, for it may soon appear where it is least expected and get beyond the control of human efforts elsewhere besides in the old Bay State.

For several years the State of Massachusetts has been spending thousands of dollars annually merely to keep the gypsy moth within certain limits, and, perhaps, crowd it out of some of the old haunts. This policy is open to reasonable criticism, for it is likely to be a continual drain upon the taxpayers with no apparent limits, whereas if the advice of entomologists was followed there might be an end of the annual appropriation. Professor Fernald, a widely known entomologist, suggests that it would be much better to appropriate enough money to annihilate this pest in the next three or four years than to continue to appropriate just enough to keep this insect in check, without, to any considerable extent, reducing the total number. People outside of Massachusetts and only fearful that the pest will escape from its present limits and forests elsewhere may be defoliated and destroyed. Just as long as this insect remains feeding in the forests of Massachusetts, those of other States are in danger, and not a park, public or private, is safe.

Wide Tires and Good Roads.

Farmers and others who are accustomed to haul heavy loads over poor roads appear in the main oblivious to the benefit and superiority of the wide tires over the narrow ones in general use. Manufacturers of heavy road and farm vehicles will of course cling to the narrow tire as long as the demand continues, but they will change with the demand; consequently the fault is with the purchasers. In European countries, where good roads are the rule and not the exception as in this, wide tires are in general use, as they must be eventually here if we are to have anything like good roads. The light thin macadam, on a soft, yielding foundation, which is being laid in many localities, will not withstand heavy loads with a common narrow tire. The Pennsylvania and New Jersey legislatures have passed acts encouraging the use of wide tires, but not being compulsory, the old farm wagons will probably remain just as they are until worn out. It is a waste of money to make good oads and then have them ruined by narrow tires, besides it is cruelty to an animal to haul heavy loads with narrow tires over poor roads as well as on the farm.

A New Stimulant.

Recent experiments in our army with the kola nut confirm the statements of many travelers and scientists who have studied the kola question in Africa and the West Indies, where this wonderful nut is generally used.

It is claimed that kola is more stimulating than coffee and has no bad after effects. The natives of Africa and the West Indies who chew it are in great demand as laborers, because they are always in splendid health, suffer no fatigue, and work long hours without any food. In those countries the cocoa chewer is always rejected for the kola chewer.

Kola contains more caffeine than coffee itself, a good deal of starch and no tannin. It instantly increases muscular strength and allies hunger and thirst, besides lessening perspiration in hot weather. The nut is now cultivated in large quantities in various parts of the world, and an American firm expects shortly to put it on the market in this country. When it makes its appearance it is predicted that tea and coffee will have to go. The recent army experiments in this country were made by Captain Charles E. Woodruff, at Port Sheridan, Ill.

Cocoanuts as Cosmetics.

Does your complexion need brightening up and cleansing? If so here is a simple, home made cosmetic which is harmless and almost immediate in its good effect:

Buy a fresh cocoanut and grate it; squeeze the juice through a piece of white muslin. The milk which comes after the straining is the cosmetic. Wash the face and hands with it thoroughly, rubbing it well into the skin. It will speak for itself after being used.

In using any cosmetic or cream upon the face always rub the skin up, not down. This will have a tendency to drive away wrinkles, and if done faithfully will give to the face a fresh and youthful look.

NEW STYLE OF MARCHING.

Captain Raoul's System for Attaining High Speed With Little Exertion.

Capt. Raoul, of the French artillery, began five years ago a special study of the military march. He concerned himself especially with the question whether the method of marching adopted generally by the armies of the civilized world answers to needs of war well. He wished to devise a system that should permit certain young troops to acquire a resistance to fatigue and a speed unknown to European armies. Very robust young soldiers are occasionally found to acquire by training great speed, but they are always exceptions to the rule, and in reaching the object aimed at they are often greatly fatigued. After much study Capt. Raoul thinks he has found a solution of the question in the method instinctively used by peasants in their rapid walking.

"I am able," says Capt. Raoul, "to take the first comer between the ages of 20 and 60 years and teach him to run his legs as long as his legs will upbear him, without his feeling the least inconvenience in the matter of respiration."

It is found that men without the least training are able to make by this system more than six miles at the first trial. By the ordinary system of running such a man could not, without pain, cover a tenth of that distance.

Captain Raoul's method is to maintain the body straight, to hold the head high and well free from the shoulders, to expand the chest without special effort, and to hold the elbows a little behind the haunches. The runner begins gently, with steps of about thirteen and three-quarter inches, lifting the feet only just high enough to clear the irregularities of the track, the hams strongly bent, the upper part of the body inclined forward as much as possible, so that the man must run in order to maintain his equilibrium. In fact the man is kept chasing his own center of gravity, which tends to fall in advance of him.

In the training exercises the soldier begins by running the first kilometer (about 1,084 yards), in ten minutes, the second in nine minutes thirty seconds, and so on with increasing speed. After several weeks the soldier makes from the third kilometer a speed of six minutes or even five minutes forty-five seconds. After the experiment had been tried upon several regiments some years ago, a soldier made rather more than twelve and three-tenths miles in a trifle less than two hours. As the muscles employed in this feat were not those especially in demand in the ordinary method of marching, the soldier was able at once to take up the usual step with as good spirit as when he left the barracks.

Captain Raoul recommends that after a little training the soldier run the first kilometer in seven minutes and fifteen seconds, the second in six minutes five seconds, the third in five minutes forty-five seconds, and from the sixth on, each kilometer in five minutes thirty seconds. He recommends that this last speed be not exceeded.

A Powerful Kingdom in Africa.

Traders who have recently reached Tripoli from Bornu in the Soudan, tell of the rise of a new and powerful kingdom in the interior of Africa. The monarch is named Rabah. He began life as a slave. Afterward he became a lieutenant of Zebehr Pasha, who was Egyptian governor of Darfur. After the fall of Gordon, Rabah, who was collecting taxes in the Soudan, made his way with a body of fighting men to Baghirmi, southeast of Lake Tchad, and not only held his own against the Mahdists, but conquered the country far and wide. He then turned against the Sultan of Bornu, whose capital is Kuka, on lake Tchad, where the traders were. Ashem, the Sultan, was defeated, and Kiari, Ashem's nephew, who succeeded as Sultan, gathered fresh forces and attacked Rabah again and again, but was always repulsed. Rabah is a free lance, fighting for his own hand and profit; his army lives on pillage. He is a tall spare negro, very energetic, and of simple tastes. He has collected a large store of gold, silver, coral, feathers, and ivory, and has a good number of modern rifles. His power is absolute, and he is rapidly forming a powerful state behind the French, English, and German hinterlands.

The Train Came Down.

At a small railway station in the hilly part of Alabama, an old man, carrying a carpet bag and accompanied by his wife, boarded the train. They took the first seat, the old lady sitting next the window. It was apparent that this was their first railway journey. The train started, and they both looked eagerly from the window, and, as the speed increased, a look of the keenest anxiety gathered on the old lady's face. She grasped her husband's arm and said, in a voice plainly audible above the roar to those about her: "Joel, we be goin' awful quick. I know 'taint safe." A few minutes later the train ran on to a long trestle. With a little shriek of terror the old lady sprang to her feet and seized the back of the seat in front of her. There she stood, trembling from head to foot, staring from the window. Meantime the train sped onward and was soon once more on solid earth. The old lady was quick to note the change. Her features relaxed and she sank into her seat with the fervent exclammation: "Thank goodness! She's lit again!"

TEA FARM IN THE SOUTH.

An Interesting Experiment in South Carolina.

The only plantation on this continent where tea is grown successfully for the market is not very large. It is near Summerville, S. C. Dr. Charles U. Shepard, who is making tea culture his life work, thinks twenty acres enough to lay out in gardens at present, though eventually he expects to double this area. And it is a queer looking patch, this twenty acres. The doctor has simply made a clearing in the woods, and as the visitor emerges from the trees into the open space he sees what is apparently a stunted peach orchard, only the leaves are too small and of a very dark green. On a closer examination the leaves resemble those on currant bushes, though they grow on stalks thick enough for tree branches. Some plants are as high as the waist, and some nearly as high as the head. Planted at regular intervals and in rows with branches carefully pruned, they do resemble an orchard of small fruit trees, with the branches forking like peach trees. But it is not an orchard—it is a garden similar to thousands in China and other Asiatic countries. It is a genuine tea garden.

To those who have seen the cheap prints and China representation of tea bushes growing on mountain sides, these straight rows along the flat ground have an unfamiliar look, but it is the climate, and not so much the "lay of the land" that fosters them. Right in this Carolina forest the temperature happens to be the best in the country for tea growing—it is just about warm enough, and just about moist enough, and heat combined with moisture are two special requirements to make good tea leaves. The twenty acres of "gardens" contain several thousand of "shrubs," we will call them. From these the owner hopes to secure this year about 1,000 pounds of black tea, which will retail at $1 to $1.40 per pound. Last year his crop was about 500 pounds from an area of fifteen acres. This is considerably better than raising cotton at the present prices, so he thinks.

The garden contains shrubs raised from tea seed imported from Japan, China, Ceylon, Formosa and Assam, Asia; also what are called Assam hybrids, which are considered the most profitable, and Ceylon hybrids, which are obtained by mixing the seed of the pure Assam or Ceylon with some other grade. The shrubs grow six feet apart, as they require a lagre amount of nourishment, and "exhaust" a large area of ground. Shingles or straw is placed over the plants when the first shoots appear, and every care is taken to protect them from frost until they have reached a height of two or three feet, when they become fairly hardy, and can withstand usually the changes of temperature which occur during the year. The shrubs can be grown by grafting, but are less hardy than if raised by the seeding process. When the shrub is about three feet high the "harvesting" of the tea begins, and this is perhaps the most interesting stage of all. Armed with a sharp knife, the field hand cuts off in May about half of the leaves and smaller branches. If the growth has been healthy, the shrub throws out a new foliage of leaves at once. These are the tea leaves of commerce. They will run from one to two inches in length, according to the varity. They are picked off as fast as they reach a suitable size, and the operation is repeated from May until October, as often as the leaves come out. It is termed "flushing." The most profitable species are naturally those that can bear the most flushing. At Pinehurst seven is the largest number of "flushes" during the season.

Odd Use for a Lemon.

It seems that at business and other places, where the playing of a street brass band is annoying, it is customary to send a boy out to suck a lemon, facing the men who play the wind instruments. These men cannot play on the instruments at all if they see the boy's mouth puckered up by the sour lemon juice, which fact is utilized by those who are disturbed by the music; alsoby others who want to try the experiment or think it funny to move the wandering minstrels. Actuated by the former motive, an eminent scientist paid a boy a quarter to go out and suck a lemon in front of the flutist and French horn players, and the man with the oboe, who had located in front of his office; and no sooner had the bandmaster caught sight of the boy than he removed his artists to the next square. The boy followed, and again the band moved. The third time the lemon-sucking boy faced the wind instruments the bandmaster, who had been gradually growing infuriated, struck the lemon from his mouth. The boy howled, and a policeman who had arrived, inquired the cause of the disturbance. The bandmaster said he was standing there sucking a lemon, which the officer explained, the boy had a right to do, so the leader proceeded to other parts. Hence the scientist is convinced that it is a fact that it is impossible for performers to blow into wind instruments if they see any one sucking a lemon.

Plenty of Room.

The territory composing Western Australia, according to the latest computation, covers nearly 1,000,000 square miles, and constitutes about one-third of the Australian continent. The area of this single colony is larger than that of eight leading countries in Europe combined.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 5.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

If Our Old Customers in Penns Valley

Have the least idea that there is any store in Bellefonte that is the equal of The New Racket, they only need to call and see for themselves. We hear disinterested persons say everyday, "This store is away ahead of anything in this town," "This is as fine and as large as any store in Williamsport," &c.

In Regard to Prices.

We hold the fort against all competition. We know what is going on. Are never undersold on the least item, and U get many at half the usual price. No tricks or misrepresentations allowed.

Special Attention Is Called to the Black Dress Goods Department.

Botany Mills, Specialties for Ladies Wear, The Silk Novelties for Ladies Waists and Dresses. The Dress Lining Department is first class, the Notion Department is up to date. Headquarters for everything usually found in a

Modern Department Store.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

RIBBONS

Are pretty, ornamental, and useful. Some use them for hair adornment; others for friendship bows, while others press them into general use for trimming dresses, capes, coats, etc.

We have just opened a large lot from a New York manufacturer, at prices that cannot be undersold, quality, of course, being considered.

Can you tell

Good Yarns

When you see them? If you are a judge, see ours that will be in about Sept. 5th. We have heretofore carried the largest assortment, and best qualities, and will this Fall even excell our former record.

Expecting to see you at our store this Fall when in need of goods, we remain as ever,

Yours,

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

LOW RATES.

To the G. A. R. Encampment at Louisville, ville, Ky., via P. R. R.

For the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held at Louisville, Ky., September 11 to 14, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell to the public, from September 7 to 10, inclusive, round-trip tickets from Centre Hall to Louisville and return at $13.94 for the round trip; proportionate rates from other points. These tickets will be valid for return passage if presented on the Pennsylvania Railroad east of Pittsburg prior to midnight of October 6.

Clinton County Democrats Meet.

The Democratic Clinton county convention was held on Tuesday last, with ex-Senator S. R. Peale chairman. Candidates named for county offices were as follows: Associate Judge, A. M. Dehaas; district attorney, E. P. Geary; county surveyor, J. L. Eckle; coroner, Dr. J. B. McCloskey. John F. Marshall was elected county chairman, and T. C. Hipple, P. Kane and I. W. Gleason delegates to the State convention. C. S. McCormick was indorsed for judge of the Superior court.

Cave Sold.

Penn cave, a few miles east from here, we learn definitely from Jesse Long, has been sold to a gentleman from Williamsport, named Warner. The price paid is $9000 and includes the hotel and 6 acres of land; possession to be given next April. The new proprietor will, no doubt, improve the premises and make it more attractive as a resort.

Will Meet on Friday.

The Juniata Valley association Knights of the Golden Eagle, embraced in the counties of Mifflin, Huntingdon, Centre, Clearfield and Blair, representing over fifty castles, will hold its convention on Friday, September 6, in the Masonic Temple, Lewistown, to transact business pertaining to said organization.

Nail Mill to Resume.

The nail mill at Lewisburg has been sold to Harrisburg capitalists for a consideration of $12,000. Arrangements are being made to resume operations at an early date. Over 150 men and boys will be given employment.

Married.

On the 29th of August, by A. J. Reesman, Esq., Edwin Sunday and Miss Annie L. Cain, both of Bellefonte.

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

BURGLARS MAKE A RAID.

They Ransack Some Centre Hall Homes and Get Some Boodle—Are Discovered.

Burglars got in some of their work in this town on Friday morning last, several hours before daylight, which caused much excitement during the day among our people, and brot them to the conclusion to be prepared and on the watch, as the scripture saith we know not at what hour of the night the thief cometh.

An entrance was effected by one burglar into the residence of Fred. Kurtz, in prying up one of the front windows, which was left open by inserting a neatly shaped round plug, 1½ inches long, somewhat thicker than a lead pencil and had one end shaved to a wedge, which was inserted between window box and raised sash. In the room he first tackled the writing desk near the window, went thro the drawers but found no valuables, and leaving the drawers open, he left the room and entered the hall; here he unlocked the front door, opened it wide, then opened the outer screen door propping it with a porch chair; this was his precaution for easy escape in case he was discovered. From the hall he threw a flash of his dark-lantern up the hall stairway which was noticed by those in bed upstairs, but such reflections were common from persons passing on the street at night with lanterns that no suspicion was aroused. He crossed into the parlor, but found no valuables and entered the rear sitting room and got his light and eye on a neat lady's basket he examined it and found in it only flower seeds, which he didn't want; leaving the basket open and finding nothing of value he cared to bother with, he struck the rear stairway; opening the door noiselessly he sent a dark-lantern flash upstairs to get an idea of the passage up; this flash was noticed by the persons in bed upstairs, but for the reasons above all were thrown off their guard, and silently as a cat the burglar reached the hall on the second floor and the slides of the dark-lantern were brot into active play to give him the locations; these flickerings were also observed by all but something like it was so common from the back yard of a neighbor only across the alley, in going about with lamps at night. One step farther and the burgler was in front of the bed-chamber of Mr. and Mrs. Kurtz, with open door, and the lantern flashes were rapidly sent into the room and soon the thief spied a chair on which lay Mr. Kurtz's pantaloons. Here the inmates first realised there was something wrong; a second of utter darkness, a faint rustle, two yells from the bed, and a jump by Mr. Kurtz for the thief, but one second too late the burgler had grabbed the pants, and only the faint circle described by the light thro the bottom of the lantern as the thief turned to make his escape not having had time to grab the watch hanging quite near the chair. Unarmed and in his barefeet Mr. Kurtz followed close on the heels of the thief into the street, but in the intense darkness he made his escape—armed with a revolver Mr. K. could easily have shot him in the chase down stairs. But it was fortunate there was no contact either in the room or outside and, no doubt armed with a revolver, the shooting would have been done by the burglar to the detriment of the pursuer. The thief wore shoes with padded soles as his movements were utterly noiseless. The amount stolen was $25. A slouch hat belonging to F. Kurtz, jr., which hung on the hall rack, was found next day in a pen back of Boob's shops. Checks and postal orders in the stolen pocket book to amount of some $20 have had notice served for stop-payment.

On the opposite side of the street a few rods farther up, another burglar was at work about the same time on the first floor of Mrs. Barefoot's residence, prying open a window, fastening the sash with a plug similar to the one described above; doors were then opened to facilitate escape; all the cupboards in the kitchen, sitting room and parlor were emptied upon floor and tables in the search for money and jewelry, but finding none nothing was taken but pair of new shoes belonging to Will Smith, and some light-cakes from the cellar. It is likely the racket across at Kurtz's stopped further operations at Mrs. Barefoots else an attempt would have been made to get up stairs. The inmates were not aware until next morning of what had taken place below during the night.

Mr. Sandoe alleges thieves broke into his kitchen that night, and left evidence of it by open doors and windows and things being disturbed.

When chased from the Kurtz residence it was just 2 o'clock, a. m., ample time being left to burglarize half a dozen houses yet, but for this one alarm.

In the first case above we give the modus operandi of a burglar minutely, as it may be of interest to the reader, we having been an eye witness and done some footing in it. A burglar can not be seen behind his little dark-lantern, all back of it is in darkness, the light being thrown forward in a ray manipulated by a slide and spring.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Clothiers, Bellefonte.

BURGLARS AT MADISONBURG.

Ransack a House and Steal a Child—Get Chased.

On Tuesday evening, before dark, two thieves stealthily entered the house of Joseph Spangler on James Gramly's farm, about one-fourth mile west of Madisonburg. They entered in thro the main hall and began to search for valuables, rummaging boxes, cupboards and drawers from cellar to garret. The hired girl was the first to discover the thieves and give the alarm, and the thieves fled thro a corn field to the woods when pursuit was abandoned.

The thieves came back later in the night and entered the house a second time and went on the search for valuables, were again discovered and chased.

During one of these raids they carried off a baby and owing to their being closely pursued they cast the little innocent aside and it was recovered by the parents. Some few articles are missing from Mr. Spangler's house.

It is supposed the babe was carried off to lure all the inmates from the house making it safe to return and rob undisturbed.

The one thief is described as being an oldish man with gray whiskers, the other as a young man wearing a mustache.

A Ghostly Find by a Former Centre Haller.

The body of an almost fully developed male infant tied in a flour bag was the ghostly find of two employees of the Excelsior electric light plant near the Walnut street lock of the Pennsylvania canal last evening, says the Harrisburg *Patriot* of Sept. 2.

The men, whose names are A. H. Harter and S. M. West, are employed in the boiler room and went to the grates through which the supply of water is received to remove the debris which gathers daily. In the accumulation of bushes and rubbish one of the men noticed a flour bag. It was hauled ashore and inside wrapped in New York papers dated August 28 was the body of the child. Word was sent to Coroner Krause, who took charge of the remains and will make a rigid investigation. The body of the infant plainly showed that it was of unnatural birth.

Don't Criticise a Printer's Dress.

The editor of the Curwensville *Review* gets off the following on account of a delinquent's wife making fun of his patched pantaloons: "The lady who yesterday called the attention of another to our patched breeches, whereat they both laughed heartily, is informed that a new pair will be purchased when her husband's bill is settled. It has been due nearly a year. Don't criticise a printer's dress while you are wearing silk purchased with money due us. Tell your husband to send us $10.75 and save the cost of a lawsuit. We need another pair of pants."

Children's Meeting.

A very fine exercise was had on last Sabbath evening in the Lutheran church of this place, the program being a children's service, arranged by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Rearick. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity. The music consisted of vocal and instrumental and was creditably performed by the children. The main acts were the building of the Bible pyramid and the decoration of the cross with floral wreaths and garlands, by a class of young ladies. The entire audience went away greatly pleased with the service.

Evidently Soaped Them.

A soap agent visited the western end of the county last week selling a dozen pieces of soap for $1, and giving a "premium" of 58 pieces of chinaware. The agent has gone and so has the dollar from every one who wanted ed a set of dishes cheap. The dishes were represented as being in Chicago and it is altogether possible they will never leave there.

Schools Opened.

Monday morning the public schools opened, starting on an eight months term, with Prof. Wolf, Frank Foreman and Miss Helen Bartholomew as instructors. Very nearly one hundred scholars are enrolled, with more yet to follow. In two weeks they take a vacation for the grangers picnic.

Coal in Nittany Valley.

A black substance which is supposed to be the outcropping of a vein of anthracite coal, has been found in Nittany valley. A shaft is being put down and an investigation will be made to determine whether the find is valuable or not.

Squirrels not Plenty.

We do not hear of many squirrels having been shot yet, at least we have no returns from Ben. Arney, who gets them when plenty. Reports from other counties are that the sqirrels are more numerous this season than for many years.

Figured China Silks, 20c a yard Striped Wash Silk, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

—Summer clothing marked down at Lewins, Bellefonte. This means cost.

CORNER STONE LAYING.

Impressive Ceremonies Last Sunday by the Reformed Church.

Last Sunday was a red letter day in the history of the Reformed church in Centre Hall. On account of the heavy rain on Saturday rendering the entrance to the picnic ground muddy, the services in connection with the laying of the corner stone were held in the Evangelical church.

By ten o'clock the church was packed to its utmost capacity and many could not be accommodated. There were present Revs. D. M. Wolf, D. D., of Spring Mills; S. L. Whitmore, of Mifflinburg; Thomas S. Land, of Manor Station, Pa.; R. L. Gerhart, D. D., of Bellefonte, and J. M. Rearick, of the Centre Hall Evangelical Lutheran church. Each of these took part in the service.

Rev. Dr. Gerhart preached a very appropriate sermon. Starting with the idea of a building—which as a home is one of the most important elements in a man's life, whether it be the wigwam of the Indian or the palace of the Prince. The heathen idea of a temple was a house for the gods. Passing to the tabernacle, Dr. Gerhart spoke eloquently of the presence of Jehovah as symbolized by the cloud, and also in the temple of Jerusalem. The Christian church was described by illustration and comparison in plain and elegant diction.

Without pressing unduly the matter of collecting money, the contributions in subscriptions and cash amounted to $150.00.

The audience preceded by the ministers and choir proceeded in orderly manner to the new church where everything being in order, the pastor, assisted by John Noll of Bellefonte, who has the contract for the stone work, laid the corner stone with the beautiful ceremony in the Directory of Worship.

The music rendered by the choir was of a fine order and well rendered.

Thus ended a pleasant event. The day was all that heart could desire, and the Reformed brethren appreciate the interest manifested, there being many present from Bellefonte, Boalsburg and other places.

Old Paper.

Last week reference was made to an old copy of this paper printed in 1860. On Saturday while in the law office of Ira C. Mitchell, Esq., he called our attention to a copy of "The Whig" published in 1856, by John T. Johnson. In that paper Mr. Mitchell's law card appears as a practicing attorney at the Bellefonte bar. That is about forty years ago. When Mr. Mitchell's attention was called to this fact, he remarked that it was correct. Among the entire list of attorney's when he was admitted, not a single one is left. The death of Gov. Curtin took the last.

Mr. Mitchell says he scarcely realizes that it has been that long and today feels like a young man, full of life and vigor, and in the active pursuit of his profession, keeping pace with the best of them.—*Centre Democrat.*

He Is a Fake.

An item has been going the rounds of the press about one Adam Ruhl, of Sunbury, inventing a rail splice, for which he received $80,000 from the Delaware, Lackawana & Western railroad.

It is said that Ruhl borrowed $45 from a man named Leisher at Watsontown on the strength of getting this $80,000. On Wednesday Leisher went before Justice James Brummings, of Watsontown, and swore out a warrant for Ruhl's arrest. When the time came for him to show up at the hearing he was nowhere to be found.

Get Lost and Roost on a Tree.

Two Juniata county girls, one from Maze and the other from near East Salem, went on Shade mountain recently to gather berries, where they lost their way and were compelled to pass the night in the mountains. They climbed a tree and spent the night in its branches. There is no record that their hair has turned white, but their experience was certainly not as enjoyable as a night at an applebutter boiling.

Died Last Friday.

Mr. Joseph Warde, of Pine Grove, this county, died at his home on last Thursday, aged 70 years. He is survived by his wife. The deceased was the eldest of seven brothers, all of whom served in the late Rebellion, two of whom were killed in the army, and the balance are still living.

Died at Tusseyville.

Verna May, a daughter of W. F. and Jennie Rockey, of Tusseyville died on last Friday of cholera infantum, after an illness of only twenty-four hours. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon at the Tusseyville church, Rev. Eisenberg officiating.

Lutheran Services

Lutheran preaching next Sunday at St. Mark's at 10 a. m., Emanuel's 2.30 p. m., St. Luke's 7.30 p. m.

—A tremendous drive in all lines of gent's furnishing goods and clothing is being made at Lewin's, Bellefonte. Their reputation is long established and the prices way below the lowest.

THE COMING FAIR,

Forty-Second Annual Fair at Brook Park, Lewisburg, Pa.

The forty-second annual fair of the Union County Agricultural Society will be held at Brook Park, Lewisburg, on Sept, 24, 25, 26 and 27. Excursion rates on all railroads. It is one of the oldest organizations of its kind in the country, and with increased age its exhibitions become better. This fact will be demonstrated this year more than ever before, as the management is composed of enterprising gentlemen, who have formulated a list of premiums that will prove very attractive to owners of fast horses, live stock raisers, farmers and farmers' organizations, manufacturers and others. Full particulars are given in pamphlets issued by the Society, which can be had on application or by addressing G. E. Long, Secretary, Lewisburg, Pa. The public is assured that this year's exhibition will prove preeminently attractive.

Owing to a Big Freight Wreck.

All of the early Sunday morning passenger trains west on the Pennsylvania railroad were sent by Sunbury and Lock Haven and over the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, arriving at Tyrone between 7 and 9 o'clock a. m., from five to six hours late, owing to a big freight wreck at Barree station, in which seventeen cars, containing principally heavy bridge iron, were scattered over the several tracks.

To Make a Plaster.

A mustard plaster made according to the following directions will not blister the most sensitive skin. Two tablespoons mustard, two of flour and two of ground ginger; do not mix too dry; place between two pieces of old muslin and apply. If it burns too much at first lay an extra piece of muslin between it and the skin; as the skin becomes accustomed to the heat remove the extra piece of muslin.

Local Inklings.

Mrs. Dinges has given her residence a new roof.

Dnl. Fleisher has laid a new board walk front of his home.

Not Settled.

THE faculty of State College who suspended the entire junior class for cribbing an examination, have not yet reinstated the 51 students.

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co,

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in hides, and consequent rise in leather and shoes, we are selling all our goods at old prices. : : : : :

WE anticipated the advance, and filled our store room and basement with staple footwear, which cannot now be bought for less than 20 per cent. advance. - - -

THEY go at the old price while they last, which in many cases is less than we can buy them for. - - -

Mingle's Shoe Store.

Bellefonte.

Copco Soap, made by the Fairbank's Gold Dust people; its a toilet soap almost as large as a cake of washing soap and at the remarkably low price, 5c

Have you heard of the full pound bar of Oline at 4c. Call and examine it. One trial will convince you that it is the best soap on the market for the price.

Our low priced lawns, 1,000 yards more received lately. You can only tell they are low priced by the mark, not by examination. They look as well made up as goods that cost double.

A big crate of bamboo book shelves; shelves of oak with brass trimmings.

Plain Red Duck — Red Duck with a small dot and all the leading shades in that fabric.

CARMANS,
Bellefonte, - Penna.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

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